THE DIAL

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL OF

Literary Criticism, Discussion, and Information.

EDITED BY FRANCIS F. BROWNE. | *Volume XV.* *No. 177.* | CHICAGO, NOV. 1, 1893. | *10 cts. a copy.* *$2. a year.* | OFFICE: 24 ADAMS ST. *Stevens Building.*

Harper's Magazine

FOR NOVEMBER.

London in the Season.
By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS. With 6 Illustrations by W. HATHERELL.

Arbitration.
By F. R. COUDERT.

The Frog that Played the Trombone.
By BRANDER MATTHEWS. With Illustrations by C. D. GIBSON and W. H. DRAKE.

From the Black Sea to the Persian Gulf by Caravan.
By EDWIN LORD WEEKS. II. From Tabreez to Ispahan. With 17 Illustrations by the Author.

The Handsome Humes.
A Novel. By WILLIAM BLACK. Part VI. (Conclusion). With an Illustration by WILLIAM SMALL.

The Decadent Movement in Literature.
By ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Portraits.

Along the Bayou Teche.
By JULIAN RALPH. With 9 Illustrations by W. T. SMEDLEY.

An Indian Commonwealth.
By REZIN W. MCADAM. With 9 Illustrations.

Vorbei.
A Story. By ANNIE NATHAN MEYER.

Riders of Turkey.
By Colonel T. A. DODGE, U.S.A. With 5 Illustrations.

Em'ly.
A Story. By OWEN WISTER. With 5 Illustrations by H. M. WILDER.

Apollo in Picardy.
By WALTER PATER.

A Reminiscence of Stephen A. Douglas.
By DANIEL ROBERTS.

Poems:
By JOHN HAY, ANNA C. BRACKETT, ALICE ARCHER SEWALL, and ROBERT BURNS WILSON.

Editorial Departments.

SUBSCRIPTION, FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR.

Booksellers and Postmasters usually receive Subscriptions. Subscriptions sent direct to the publishers should be accompanied by Post-office Money Order or Draft. When no time is specified, Subscriptions will begin with the current number. Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Harper & Brothers'

NEW BOOKS.

Letters of James Russell Lowell. Edited by CHARLES ELIOT NORTON. With three Photogravure Portraits. 2 vols. 8vo, cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops, $8.00. (*In a Box.*)

The Christ-Child in Art. A Study of Interpretation. By HENRY VAN DYKE. Illustrated. 8vo, cloth, ornamental, uncut edges and gilt top, $4.00.

Riders of Many Lands. By THEODORE AYRAULT DODGE, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel U. S. Army. Illustrated with numerous drawings by FREDERIC REMINGTON, and from photographs of Original Subjects. 8vo, cloth, ornamental, uncut edges and gilt top, $4.00.

Our Great West. By JULIAN RALPH, author of "On Canada's Frontier." Illustrated. 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $2.50.

To Right the Wrong. A Novel. By EDNA LYALL. With 36 Illustrations. Post 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $1.50.

Von Moltke's Works. New Volumes:

ESSAYS, SPEECHES, AND MEMOIRS of Field-Marshal Count Helmuth von Moltke. With two portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, $5.00. (*In a Box.*)

FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT HELMUTH VON MOLTKE AS A CORRESPONDENT. 8vo, cloth, $2.50. (*Nearly ready.*)

The Prince of India; or, Why Constantinople Fell. By LEW. WALLACE, author of "Ben-Hur," etc. 2 vols., 16mo, cloth, ornamental, $2.50; half leather, $4.00; three-quarter leather, $5.00; three-quarter calf, $6.00; three-quarter crushed levant, $8.00. (*In a Box.*)

The Boy Travellers in Southern Europe. Adventures of Two Youths in a Journey through Italy, Southern France, and Spain, with visits to Gibraltar and the Islands of Sicily and Malta. By THOMAS W. KNOX. Profusely Illustrated. Square 8vo, cloth, ornamental, $3.00.

On the Road Home. Poems. By MARGARET E. SANGSTER. Illustrated. 16mo, cloth, ornamental, uncut edges and gilt top, $1.25.

The Distaff Series:

SHORT STORIES. Edited by CONSTANCE CARY HARRISON.—THE KINDERGARTEN. Edited by KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.—HOUSEHOLD ART. Edited by CANDACE WHEELER.—EARLY PROSE AND VERSE. Edited by ALICE MORSE EARLE and EMILY ELLSWORTH FORD.—THE LITERATURE OF PHILANTHROPY. Edited by FRANCES A. GOODALE.—WOMAN AND THE HIGHER EDUCATION. Edited by ANNA C. BRACKETT.—16mo, cloth, ornamental, $1.00 a volume.

The above works are for sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent by HARPER & BROTHERS, *postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, Canada, or Mexico, on receipt of price.* HARPER'S CATALOGUE *will be sent to any address on receipt of Ten Cents.*

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Macmillan & Co.'s New Publications.

ÉDITION DE LUXE OF
THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE.

EDITED BY WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT.

NOW READY:

The Tempest. The Two Gentlemen of Verona.

The *édition de luxe* of the Cambridge Shakespeare will be comprised in 40 volumes Super Royal 8vo, each volume containing a single play, an arrangement which the publishers believe will commend itself to students and amateurs. It will be printed on fine cream-white hand-made paper, and bound in Irish linen. The impressions will be limited to 500 copies, a considerable number of which have been ordered for America. It will be issued at the rate of two volumes per month from October. The price is $2.00 per volume, but orders will be received only for complete sets.

Just Ready. Second Edition. Professor Goldwin Smith's Brilliant Work.

THE UNITED STATES:

AN OUTLINE OF POLITICAL HISTORY, 1492-1871. By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L., author of "Canada and the Canadian Question," etc. With map. 12mo, cloth, $2.00.

The first edition having been exhausted soon after publication, a second edition has been printed, and is now ready at all booksellers'.

"To say that nothing comparable with this most instructive and enchaining volume has hitherto come from Prof. Smith's pen would perhaps be only anticipating the judgment of its readers."—*Toronto Mail.*

"It is a marvel of condensation and lucidity. In no other book is the same field covered so succinctly and so well. Of the five chapters, the first deals with the Colonial epoch, the second with the Revolutionary period, the third and fourth review the history of the Federal Government to the outbreak of the Civil War, and the fifth depicts the era of rupture and reconstruction. We have marked certain passages for extract, but the truth is that almost every page is enriched with striking comments that cause the reader to carefully reconsider, if not to change, his views of historical persons and events."—*New York Sun.*

Just Published. The Translation of Windelband's Great Work.

A HISTORY OF PHILOSOPHY.

With especial reference to the Formation and Development of its Problems and Conceptions. By Dr. W. WINDELBAND, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Strassburg. Authorized Translation by JAMES H. TUFTS, Assistant Professor of Philosophy in the University of Chicago. In one volume of 650 pages. 8vo, cloth, $5.00.

GENETIC PHILOSOPHY.

By DAVID JAYNE HILL, President of the University of Rochester, author of "Elements of Psychology," "Social Influence of Christianity," etc. In one volume, 12mo, price $1.75.

ASPECTS OF THEISM.

By WILLIAM KNIGHT, LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy at St. Andrews, author of "Essays in Philosophy." 8vo, cloth, $2.25.

Just Ready, Vol. I. 8vo, $3.00.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

By JOHN SHIELD NICHOLSON, M.A., D.Sc., Professor of Political Economy in the University of Edinburgh. In two volumes, 8vo. Vol. I., 450 pp., cloth, $3.00.

Vol. II., in the Press.

A New Illustrated Edition of a Celebrated Romance.

VATHEK.

AN ARABIAN TALE. By WILLIAM BECKFORD. Edited by RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D., with notes by SAMUEL HENLEY, and etchings by HERBERT NYE. Limited Edition printed on hand-made paper, 8vo, bound in silk, with ornamental design, $7.50.

Just Published. Mr. Winter's Biography of Edwin Booth.

THE LIFE AND ART OF EDWIN BOOTH.

By WILLIAN WINTER. Author of "Shakespeare's England," "Shadows of the Stage," etc. With 12 full page portraits in character, reproduced by E. BIERSTADT, and other illustrations. Crown 8vo. Cloth, gilt top. Price, $2.25.

Also an edition printed throughout on English hand-made plate paper, limited to 250 copies, each in box, at $6.00 net.

LORD TENNYSON AND HIS FRIENDS.

A Series of 25 Portraits and Frontispiece in Photogravure from the Negatives of Mrs. JULIA MARGARET CAMERON and H. H. H. CAMERON; Reminiscences by ANNE THACKERAY RITCHIE. With introduction by H. H. HAY CAMERON.

Four hundred only printed, of which three hundred and fifty are for sale (one hundred and fifty of this number in America). All copies numbered.

This volume contains four portraits of Tennyson — representing the famous painting by G. F. Watts, two of the favorite photographs, and the "Dirty Monk" portrait.

The group includes, moreover, photogravure portraits of the Prime Minister, Arthur Hallam, Henry Irving, Longfellow, Browning, Carlyle, and many others, most of whom afforded special sittings to Mr. Cameron.

The introductory, by the daughter of the author of "Vanity Fair," is luminous and entertaining.

Columbier folio. Bound in buckram, with gilt ornamentation. Price, $35.00.

THE ONLY COMPLETE EDITIONS PUBLISHED.

Just Ready—Vols. VIII., IX., and X. of

THE WORKS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, POET LAUREATE.

Completing the Cabinet Edition. 12mo, cloth, price $1.50 each.

*** Also a limited edition printed on hand-made paper. Price, $3.50 per volume.

CABINET EDITION. Now complete in ten volumes. The set, in box, $12.50. Sold separately, each $1.50.

THE WORKS, complete in one volume, with portrait. 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, $1.75; half morocco, $3.50; ornamental half morocco, $3.75.

A COMPANION TO DANTE.

From the German of G. A. SCARTAZZINI. By ARTHUR JOHN BUTLER, editor and translator of "The Hell," "The Purgatory," and "The Paradise" of Dante. Crown 8vo, cloth, $3.00.

Just Ready, Mr. Crawford's New Novel.

MARION DARCHE.

A STORY WITHOUT COMMENT. By F. MARION CRAWFORD. In the uniform series of Mr. Crawford's novels. 12mo, cloth, price $1.00.

*** *Messrs. Macmillan & Co. have removed to their new premises at 66 Fifth Ave.*

MACMILLAN & CO., PUBLISHERS, ... No. 66 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

LEE & SHEPARD'S NEW BOOKS.

I Have Called You Friends.

By IRENE E. JEROME. Chastely illuminated in Missal style. Exact facsimiles of the author's original designs in color and gold. Printed in best style on fine paper. Beautiful cover design by the author. Size 7 x 10 inches. Boxed, $2.

Our Colonial Homes.

By SAMUEL ADAMS DRAKE, author of "Decisive Events in American History," etc. Illustrated by 20 large half-tone engravings. Cloth, full gilt, gilt edges. Size, 7⅛ x 11¼ inches. Boxed. Price, $2.50. Full leather, gilt titles, gilt edges, $4.50.

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner.

By SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE. Illustrated in outline by J. NOEL PAYTON, R.S.A., with an Introductory Note by F. H. UNDERWOOD, LL.D. Twenty full-page drawings, accompanied by the text, from entirely new plates. Size, 7¼ x 11 inches. Cloth, full gilt, gilt edges. Boxed. Price, $2.00. Full leather, gilt titles, gilt edges, $4.00.

A Spinster's Leaflets.

By ALYN TATE KEITH. Cloth, illustrated, $1.25.

This is not a series of regrets for a spoiled existence, nor has it any of the acid comment which is wrongfully associated with old maids. It is a segment of a mature and beautiful life. The "Leaflets" record the author's experiences in a quaint home, situated in a charming neighborhood, and among the most *natural* people ever described. The ambition of the spinster was to bring up a boy, and the ostensible purpose of the book is to record her experiences among the boys while looking to find the right one for adoption. Incidentally she describes a village full of people, and contrives to make portraits of all who come into her plan. Also, she touches upon current topics and current literature, and shows not only perception and judgment, but a charming personality of her own.

The Maud Humphrey Ivorines.

A series of twenty beautiful Hymns and short Poems, finely illustrated, and furnished with new and artistic cover designs. By MAUD HUMPHREY. Printed in delicate colors on imitation ivory. Gilt edges. Boxed. Price, $1.25 each.

The Royal Favorites.

A series of eight illustrated Hymns and Poems, printed on heavy paper at the University Press, Cambridge, and bound in a very attractive style, imitation leather back and corners, with decorative designs on front and back covers. Price, 60 cents each.

Mr. Underwood's Late Books.

The Builders of American Literature.

First Series. Biographical and Critical Sketches of Leading American Writers born previous to 1826. By F. H. UNDERWOOD, LL.D. Cloth, $1.50.

Quabbin.

The story of a small town, with outlooks upon Puritan life. By F. H. UNDERWOOD, LL.D. Illustrated, cloth, $1.75.

The Poet and the Man.

Recollections and appreciations of James Russell Lowell. By F. H. UNDERWOOD. With 2 portraits and fac-simile. Cloth, $1.00.

All-Over-the-World Library. By Oliver Optic. Second Series.

American Boys Afloat;

OR, CRUISING IN THE ORIENT. Cloth, illustrated, $1.25.

The Young Navigators;

OR, THE FOREIGN CRUISE OF THE MAUD. Cloth, illustrated, $1.25.

All-Over-the-World Library. First Series. By Oliver Optic. Comprises four volumes as follows:

A MISSING MILLION. A MILLIONAIRE AT SIXTEEN.
A YOUNG KNIGHT ERRANT. STRANGE SIGHTS ABROAD.
Illustrated, boxed, $1.25 per volume.

A Companion to "The Fallow Field."

Periwinkle.

Poem by JULIA C. R. DORR. Illustrated from drawings in Charcoal by ZULMA DELACY STEELE. Containing 36 drawings printed on fine cut paper. Size, 8½ x 11 inches. Oblong quarto, cloth. With handsome cover. Boxed. Full gilt, gilt edges, $3.00. Full leather, gold title, gilt edges, $5.00.

From Sunrise to Sunset.

By CURTIS GUILD, author of "Over the Ocean," "Abroad Again," "Britons and Muscovites," etc. An elegant volume of original verse, with more than 40 illustrations by COPELAND, and others. Small quarto. Size 7½ x 10 inches. Cloth, full gilt, gilt edges. Boxed. Price, $3.50. Full leather, gilt titles, gilt edges, $6.00.

All Around the Year 1894 Calendar.

Designs in color. Printed on heavy cardboard, gilt edge, with chain, tassels, and ring. Size, 4¼ x 5½ inches. Boxed. Price, 50 cents.

New Editions of

The Fallow Field.

Poem by JULIA C. R. DORR. Illustrated with reproductions of Charcoal Sketches by ZULMA DELACY STEELE. Containing 25 drawings printed on fine cut paper. Size, 8½ x 11 inches. Oblong quarto, full gilt, gilt edges, price $3.00. Full leather, gilt titles, gilt edges. $5.00.

The New England Country.

Text and illustrations by CLIFTON JOHNSON. Containing over one hundred views of New England scenery and life. Size, 7¼ x 11¼ inches. Cloth, gilt, gilt edges. Boxed, price $2.50. Full leather, gilt titles, gilt edges. $4.50.

My Little Friends.

Portraits of Children. With appropriate verse. Half-tone reproductions from life collected by E. HEINRICHS. White leatherette, gold title. Size, 8 x 10 inches. Boxed, $2.00.

The Poet and the Man.

Recollections and appreciations of James Russell Lowell. By FRANCIS H. UNDERWOOD, LL.D., author of "Quabbin," "Handbooks of English Literature," "Builders in American Literature." With two portraits and fac-simile. Price $1.00.

Completion of the "Navy Series" of "The Blue and the Gray."

A Victorious Union.

By OLIVER OPTIC. Illustrated. $1.50.

The above is the sixth volume of the "Blue and Gray" series. Cloth, illustrated; per vol. $1.50.

TAKEN BY THE ENEMY. ON THE BLOCKADE.
WITHIN THE ENEMY'S LINES. STAND BY THE UNION.
A VICTORIOUS UNION. FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHT.

A New Trowbridge Book.

Woodie Thorpe's Pilgrimage, and Other Stories.

By J. T. TROWBRIDGE. Illustrated. $1.25.

"The Toby Trafford" Series Comprises,

THE FORTUNES OF TOBY TRAFFORD.
FATHER BRIGHTHOPES.
WOODIE THORPE'S PILGRIMAGE.

Three volumes, illustrated. Price, $1.25 per volume.

Our Descriptive Catalogue will be sent free to any address upon application.

LEE & SHEPARD, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

Reduced in Price. New Volumes Added.

THE

ROUNDABOUT BOOKS

A special line of Books of Travel, describing journeys and adventures in all parts of the world, written by the most noted authors in the separate fields, and made attractive to the outward eye by good print, innumerable illustrations, and tasteful and attractive bindings.

1. **Drifting Round the World.** A Boy's Adventures by Sea and Land. By Capt. C. W. HALL.
2. **A Voyage in the Sunbeam.** By Lady BRASSEY.
3. **Our Boys in India.** The Wanderings of two Young Americans in Hindostan, with their Exciting Adventures on the Sacred Rivers and Wild Mountains. By HARRY W. FRENCH.
4. **Our Boys in China.** The Adventures of two Young Americans, wrecked in the China Sea on their return from India, with their Strange Wanderings through the Chinese Empire. By HARRY W. FRENCH.
5. **Young Americans in Japan**; or, The Adventures of the Jewett Family and their Friend Oto Nambo. By EDWARD GREEY.
6. **Young Americans in Tokio**; or, Further Adventures of the Jewett Family and their Friend Oto Nambo. By EDWARD GREEY.
7. **Young Americans in Yezo.** Being the Further Adventures of the Jewett Family and their Friend Oto Nambo. By EDWARD GREEY.
8. **The Fall of Sebastopol.** A Tale of the Crimea. By G. A. HENTY.
9. **Fighting the Saracens.** A Tale of the Crusades. By G. A. HENTY.
10. **The Young Colonists.** By G. A. HENTY.

New Volumes added this Year:

11. **The Young Buglers.** A Tale of the Peninsula War. By G. A. HENTY.
12. **The Ocean Rovers.** By LOUIS ROUSSELET.
13. **The Hero of Pine Ridge.** By Lieut.-Col. BUTLER.
14. **Eddy's (Rev. D. C.) Travels in Europe.**
15. **Eddy's (Rev. D. C.) Travels in Asia and Africa.**

In Press:

16. **The Adventures of a Country Boy at a Country Fair.** By JAMES OTIS, author of "Toby Tyler," etc.

EACH OF THE ABOVE COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME. CLOTH, $1.25.

Sent postpaid, on receipt of price, to any part of the World, by the Publishers,

CHARLES E. BROWN & CO., No. 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

I.

Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey.

By HENRY PARRY LIDDON, D.D. Edited and prepared for publication by the Rev. J. O. JOHNSTON, M.A., and Rev. ROBERT J. WILSON, M.A. In four volumes. With two Portraits and seven Illustrations. Vols. I. and II. (1800–1846), 1084 pages. $9.00 *net.*

II.

Practical Essays on American Government.

By ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph.D., of Harvard University, author of "Formation of the Union," "Introduction to the Study of Federal Government," etc. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, $1.50.

III.

Politics in a Democracy.

An Essay. By DANIEL GREENLEAF THOMPSON, author of "A System of Psychology," "The Philosophy of Fiction," etc. 12mo, $1.25.

IV.

English History for American Readers.

By THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, author of "Young Folks' History of the United States," etc., and EDWARD CHANNING, Assistant Professor of History in Harvard University. With 77 illustrations, 6 colored maps, bibliography, a chronological table of contents, and index. 12mo, $1.20 *net.*

V.

What Necessity Knows.

A Novel. By L. DOUGALL, author of "Beggars All." 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

VI.

Sweetheart Gwen.

A Welsh Idyll. By WILLIAM TIREBUCK, author of "Dorrie," "St. Margaret," etc. 12mo, cloth, ornamental, $1.00.

VII.

"Can This Be Love?"

A Novel. By Mrs. PARR, author of "Dorothy Fox," "Adam and Eve," etc. With frontispiece and vignette by CHARLES KERR. 12mo, cloth, ornamental, $1.25.

VIII.

The Man from Blankley's.

A Story in Scenes and Other Sketches. By F. ANSTEY, author of "Voces Populi," "Vice Versa," etc. Reprinted from "Punch." With illustrations by J. BERNARD PARTRIDGE. Post 4to, cloth extra, $1.75.

For sale by Booksellers generally, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of the price, by the publishers,

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.,

No. 15 East Sixteenth St., NEW YORK.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

Thoreau's Works. *New Riverside Edition.*

Carefully edited, with Introductions giving an account of the time and circumstances in which the volumes were written, and full Indexes. In Ten Volumes.

NOW READY.

1. *A Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers.*
2. *Walden; or, Life in the Woods.*
3. *Maine Woods.*
4. *Cape Cod.*

READY IN NOVEMBER.

5. *Early Spring in Massachusetts.*
6. *Summer.*
7. *Autumn.*
8. *Winter.*
9. *Excursions in Field and Forest.*
10. *Miscellanies, with a Biographical Sketch by Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

Crown 8vo, handsomely bound, gilt top, $1.50 a Volume. The Set, $15.00.

A Native of Winby, and Other Tales.

By SARAH ORNE JEWETT. 16mo, $1.25.

Seven delightful stories of New England, in which Miss Jewett is unsurpassed, and two Irish-American stories equally good.

Volumes of Poetry Ready in November.

Mercedes.

By THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH, author of "Wyndham Towers," "The Sisters' Tragedy," etc. 16mo, $1.00.

An entirely new edition of Mr. Aldrich's two-act tragedy produced with signal success last spring at Palmer's Theater in New York. The text is given here as revised and arranged by the author for stage presentation.

A Roadside Harp.

A beautiful volume of noteworthy poems, by LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY, author of "The White Sail," etc. Attractively bound. 16mo, $1.00. [*Now Ready*].

Longfellow's Poetical Works.

Complete in an entirely new *Cambridge Edition*. Printed from wholly new plates, large type on opaque paper. The best one-volume edition of his poetical works. Crown 8vo, $2.00.

Longfellow's Poetical Works.

New and Complete *Handy Volume Edition*. In five beautiful volumes, large type, opaque paper, tasteful binding, convenient to hold, a welcome addition to the library. 16mo, $6.25.

Poems.

By THOMAS WILLIAM PARSONS. 16mo, $1.25.

A book of rare poetic value, which is sure to be more prized the better it is known.

Translation of Dante.

A wonderfully poetic translation of nearly all of the Divine Comedy, by Dr. PARSONS. With an Introduction by Prof. CHARLES ELIOT NORTON. 12mo, $1.50.

White Memories.

Three Poems on Bishop Brooks, Mr. Whittier, and Miss Larcom, by Mrs. WHITNEY, with Portraits. Daintily bound. 16mo, $1.00.

Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON.

Thomas Nelson & Sons' New Presentation Books

A Model Compilation.

TORCH-BEARERS OF HISTORY.

A Connected Series of Historical Sketches. By AMELIA HUTCHINSON STIRLING, M.A. 12mo, cloth, 80 cents.

Two Splendid Books by Evelyn Everett-Green.

In the Days of Chivalry.

A Tale of the Times of the Black Prince. By E. EVERETT-GREEN, author of "Loyal Hearts and True," "The Church and the King," "The Lord of Dynevor," etc. 8vo, cloth extra, $1.75.

The story is of the wars of the Black Prince, the scene being laid in England and in Gascony. The author seeks to show that there are forms of chivalry higher than that commonly so called.

Maud Melville's Marriage.

A Tale of the Seventeenth Century. By E. EVERETT-GREEN, author of "In the Days of Chivalry," etc. 12mo, cloth extra, $1.25.

A very interesting story, founded on one of those child-marriages not uncommon in England in the seventeenth century.

R. M. Ballantyne's New Book for Boys.

THE WALRUS HUNTER.

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth extra, cover in colors and gold, $1.50.

Capital Stories for Young People.

Chris Willoughby;

Or, Against the Current. A Tale for Boys. By FLORENCE E. BURCH, author of "Dick, Harry and Tom," etc. 12mo, cloth extra, $1.25.

A capital story for boys. Shows how a lad, in spite of adverse circumstances, attained to a good position in life.

The Robber Baron of Bedford Castle.

A Story of the Thirteenth Century. By A. J. FOSTER, M. A., Vicar of Wootton, Beds, and E. E. CUTHELL. 12mo, cloth extra, 80 cents.

A lively picture of the miseries endured by the people of Bedfordshire at the hands of a powerful French baron.

The Forlorn Hope.

By A. L. O. E., author of "The Iron Chain and the Golden," "Beyond the Black Waters," "The Blacksmith of Boniface Lane," etc. 12mo, cloth extra, $1.00.

A tale, written in A. L. O. E.'s charming style, of the anti-slavery movement in America. Though an unhappy marriage and its consequences form the main topic of the book, the noble part played by Wm. Lloyd Garrison in the emancipation of the negro is vividly sketched.

Lost in the Wilds of Canada.

By ELEANOR STREDDER, author of "The Merchant's Children," "Alive in the Jungle," etc. 12mo, cloth extra, 80 cts.

A highly interesting tale of a boy's adventures in the lonely wilds of Canada.

Charming Books for the Nursery.

The Favorite Book of Nursery Tales.

With seventy-two full-page colored pictures. 8vo, attractively bound in cloth extra, gilt side, $1.50.

Favorite Stories About Animals.

Intended to show the reasoning powers which they possess. With numerous illustrations by Harrison Weir and others. 16mo, handsomely illuminated board covers, 50 cents.

Our Little Ones' Picture Album.

Forty colored plates, mounted on manilla. 60 subjects illustrated. Every page colored. 4to, cloth extra, $2.00.

The Peep of Day.

A series of the earliest religious instruction the infant mind is capable of receiving. With verses illustrative of the subjects. With six colored pictures and numerous woodcut illustrations. Royal 4to, cloth extra, $1.25.

New Editions of Popular Books.

THE BIBLE IN SPAIN;

Or, The Journeys, Adventures and Imprisonments of an Englishman in an Attempt to Circulate the Scriptures in the Peninsula. By GEORGE BORROW, author of "The Gipsies in Spain." With illustrations. 8vo, cloth extra, $2.00.

SKETCHES OF NATURAL HISTORY;

Or, Songs of Animal Life. By MARY HOWITT. Illustrated with upwards of 100 drawings by H. GIACOMELLI. 12mo, cloth extra, $1.00.

GREAT SPEECHES FROM SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

With notes, and a life of Shakespeare. Edited by W. SCOTT DALGLEISH, M.A. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents.

For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, post-paid, on receipt of price by the Publishers,

THOMAS NELSON & SONS . . . . . PUBLISHERS AND IMPORTERS,

No. 33 East Seventeenth St., Union Square, NEW YORK.

PERFECT FREEDOM.

Bishop Phillips Brooks.

The Beauty of a Life of Service.
Thought and Action.
The Duty of the Christian Business Man.
True Liberty.
The Christ in whom Christians Believe.
Abraham Lincoln.

With an etched Portrait by W. H. W. BICKNELL.
1 vol., 16mo, cloth, gilt top, $1.00.

Chas. E. Brown & Co., 53 State St., Boston.

Fine Pictures at Moderate Prices.

High-class Etchings, Engravings, and Water-Colors, Specially suitable for framing, and many of them rare and unprocurable elsewhere. Descriptive Catalogue No. 10 (of Modern Etchings), with Fifty Illustrations, mailed on receipt of 10 cents in stamps.

FREDERICK KEPPEL & CO.,
Paris, New York, and
No. 24 Van Buren Street, . . CHICAGO.

Languages Mastered in 10 Weeks

French, German, Spanish, Italian,

Actually Spoken and Mastered in Ten Weeks, without leaving your homes, by the Meisterschaft System. 550th Thousand. Pupils taught as if actually in the presence of the teacher. Terms for membership, $5.00 for each language.

All questions answered and exercises corrected free of charge. Specimen copy of Part I., either language, sent free on receipt of a 2-cent postage stamp.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO.,
No. 196 Summer Street, BOSTON, MASS.

CHARLES L. WEBSTER & CO.

Autumn Announcements.

LOW TIDE ON GRAND PRÉ.
A Book of Lyrics.

By BLISS CARMAN. Neatly Bound in cloth, 12mo, 120 pages. $1.00.

The London "Athenæum" has styled Mr. Bliss Carman "the most poetical writer of verse that Canada has produced." It is with great pleasure that we announce the publication of Mr. Carman's first volume of poems.

ALFRED LORD TENNYSON.
A Study of His Life and Work.

By ARTHUR WAUGH, B.A., Oxon. New cheap edition. Cloth, illustrated, 8vo, 350 pages. $1.50.

We have arranged for the American publication of a new cheap edition of this work at half the former price, well printed, and with all the original illustrations, together with additions and revisions in the text. This standard working biography of the laureate is likely to retain its popularity among lovers of his verse.

ON SUNNY SHORES.

By CLINTON SCOLLARD, author of "Under Summer Skies." 12mo, 300 pages, illustrated. Cloth, $1.00.

Professor Clinton Scollard will issue this fall a further description of his poetical pilgrimages, entitled "On Sunny Shores." It will be published as a companion volume to his popular "Under Summer Skies," the two works complementing each other. The charm of style and daintiness of touch shown in the former book of travels is more than maintained.

UNDER SUMMER SKIES.

By CLINTON SCOLLARD. Cloth, 8vo, 300 pages. $1.00.

"These records of his wanderings are written in an engaging and unpretentious style; they abound in poetic descriptions of persons and localities, and here and there thoughout the volume are delightful lyrics which lend an added grace to the prose." — *The Critic* (New York).

OUR VILLAGE.

By MARY RUSSELL MITFORD. 16mo, 348 pages. Bound in colored cloth, 60 cents; fine white vellum cloth, gilt top, 75 cents.

Early in the present year we arranged to publish a one-volume edition of selected stories and sketches from Miss Mitford's "Our Village." The volume will be brought out this fall, in a dainty binding, at a very moderate price.

The first issue in our new "Violet Series." Other volumes to be announced.

CATALOGUE AND PRICE-LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION.

Our publications are sold by all booksellers or mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price.

CHARLES L. WEBSTER & COMPANY,
No. 67 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

D. APPLETON & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

The Story of Washington.

By ELIZABETH EGGLESTON SEELYE. Edited by Dr. EDWARD EGGLESTON. With over 100 illustrations by ALLEGRA EGGLESTON. A new volume in the "Delights of History" Series. 12mo, cloth, $1.75.

This book will supply a demand for a life of Washington, the man, of convenient size, popular, including the latest results of research, planned according to the methods of the new school of history, and containing illustrations of almost every available subject which the story includes. Mrs. Seelye's book is always interesting, and it is not encumbered with superfluous details. It is uniform with "The Story of Columbus," by the same author.

The Country School in New England.

By CLIFTON JOHNSON. With 60 illustrations from photographs and drawings made by the author. 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, $2.50.

This volume is so delightfully novel, quaint, picturesque, and so thoroughly infused with the fresh and unsophisticated spirit of childhood, that it inspires instant sympathy and appreciation. The author describes successive periods of the country school — the winter and summer terms; the scholars in their classes and at the blackboard; their punishments; their fishing and coasting; their duties and amusements on the farm — in short, the every-day life of the boys and girls of rural New England in the days of our fathers and our own. Every phase of his subject is aptly illustrated with pictures from life.

Duffels.

By EDWARD EGGLESTON, author of "Roxy," "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "The Faith Doctor," etc. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

This new volume of fiction is certain of a cordial welcome. For an explanation of the title the reader is referred to the charming introduction which forms the author's prelude to his collection of admirable stories.

The Art of Music.

By C. HUBERT H. PARRY, M.A. 12mo, cloth, $4.00.

A concise and admirable exposition of the growth and development of musical art, full of the kind of information which persons desiring to cultivate a taste in music ought to have.

Speeches and Addresses of William McKinley.

From his Election to Congress to the Present Time. Compiled by JOSEPH P. SMITH, Librarian of the Ohio State Library. With Portraits on Steel of the author and others. 8vo, 650 pages, cloth, $2.00.

These selections, sixty-five in number, embrace a wide range of topics of absorbing public interest, and include the tariff, silver, Federal elections, pensions and the public debt, civil service reform, the Treasury surplus and the purchase of bonds, the direct tax bill, etc.

The orator whose views are thus presented is the best authority of his party on most of the matters considered. An elaborate analytical Index gives the volume an encyclopedic character, which will be especially appreciated at the present time by the student of whatever political faith.

Personal Recollections of Werner von Siemens.

8vo, cloth, $5.00.

In two very different fields — the application of heat and the application of electricity — Herr von Siemens gained preeminent distinction by his rare combination of scientific insight and power of practical utilization of his knowledge. He designed the ocean-cable ship Faraday; an electric railway and an electric furnace were among others of his inventions; and in this day of electrical progress the autobiography of this great electrician will possess a pertinent and exceptional interest.

Miniatures from Balzac's Masterpieces.

Translated and compiled by SAMUEL PALMER GRIFFIN and FREDERICK T. HILL. 16mo, cloth, 50 cents.

In this little volume is collected much of the wit, philosophy, and keen analysis of human character for which Honoré de Balzac is so justly famous.

Louisa Muhlbach's Historical Novels.

New edition, 18 vols. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, per vol., $1.00.

In offering to the public our *new and illustrated 12mo edition* of Louisa Mühlbach's celebrated historical romances we wish to call attention to the continued and increasing popularity of these books for over thirty years. These romances are as well known in England and America as in the author's native country, Germany, and it has been the unanimous verdict that no other romances reproduce so vividly the spirit and social life of the times which are described. In the vividness of style, abundance of dramatic incidents, and the distinctness of the characters portrayed, these books offer exceptional entertainment, while at the same time they familiarize the reader with the events and personages of great historical epochs.

NEW JUVENILE BOOKS.

On the Old Frontier. By WILLIAM O. STODDARD, author of "Crowded Out o' Crofield," "Little Smoke," "The Battle of New York," etc. With 10 full-page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

The Boys of Greenway Court. A Story of the Early Years of Washington. By HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH, author of "In the Boyhood of Lincoln," "The Log Schoolhouse on the Columbia," "The Zigzag Books," etc. With 10 full-page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

John Boyd's Adventures. By THOMAS W. KNOX, author of "The Boy Travelers," etc. With 12 full-page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.50.

Paul Jones. By MOLLY ELLIOTT SEAWELL, author of "Little Jarvis," "Midshipman Paulding," etc. With 8 full-page illustrations. "Young Heroes of Our Navy" series. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

**** *For sale by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by the Publishers,*

D. APPLETON & CO., Nos. 1, 3, & 5 Bond Street, New York.

THE DIAL

A Semi-Monthly Journal of Literary Criticism, Discussion, and Information.

THE DIAL (founded in 1880) is published on the 1st and 16th of each month. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, *$2.00 a year in advance, postage prepaid in the United States, Canada, and Mexico; in other countries comprised in the Postal Union, 50 cents a year for extra postage must be added. Unless otherwise ordered, subscriptions will begin with the current number.* REMITTANCES *should be by check, or by express or postal order, payable to THE DIAL.* SPECIAL RATES TO CLUBS *and for subscriptions with other publications will be sent on application; and* SAMPLE COPY *on receipt of 10 cents.* ADVERTISING RATES *furnished on application. All communications should be addressed to*

THE DIAL, No. 24 Adams Street, Chicago.

No. 177. NOVEMBER 1, 1893. *Vol. XV.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

ANONYMITY IN LITERARY CRITICISM . . . 249

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS AUXILIARY: Summary from President Bonney's Closing Address . 251

THE MASTER OF BALLIOL: Press Tributes . . . 253

COMMUNICATIONS 254

The Improvement of Newspapers. *C. K. Adams.*

Mr. John Burroughs on Poe. *Edward E. Hale, Jr.*

The Decorative Sculpture at the Fair, and Its Preservation. *A Travelling European.*

A "Western Style" in Literature. *A. H. M.*

A Curiosity of Literary Style. *W. H. Johnson.*

THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS, AND ITS PRESIDENT. *E. G. J.* 257

RECENT TENDENCIES IN ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL SCIENCE. *Edward W. Bemis* 260

LINCOLN: A CHARACTER STUDY. *John J. Halsey* 263

RECENT BOOKS OF POETRY. *William Morton Payne* 265

Gilder's The Great Remembrance.—Hale's For Fifty Years.—Miss Guiney's A Roadside Harp.—Mrs. Sangster's On the Road Home.—Madame Darmesteter's Retrospect.—Rawnsley's Valete.—Rhoades's Teresa.—Barrow's The Seven Cities of the Dead.—Selections from Augusta Webster.—Roberts's Songs of the Common Day.—Campbell's The Dread Voyage.—Wetherell's Later Canadian Poems.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS 269

Professor Huxley on evolution and ethics.—Characteristic stories and sayings of Whittier.—The influence of Ruskin's work on modern life.—A textbook of French literature in French.—A life of Shakespeare copied from original sources.—Factors in American civilization.—A new volume of essays by Coventry Patmore.—A manual of physics for high schools.—"Builders of American literature."—Travel-sketches by Geo. W. Edwards.

BRIEFER MENTION 272

NEW YORK TOPICS. *Arthur Stedman* 273

LITERARY NOTES AND MISCELLANY 274

A Rose from Omar's Grave.—The Late Mr. Freeman's Opinion of Emerson and Browning.—M. Zola and Mr. Oscar Wilde.—Progress of the Newspaper Press.

TOPICS IN LEADING PERIODICALS 276

LIST OF NEW BOOKS 276

ANONYMITY IN LITERARY CRITICISM.

The question of responsibility for criticism is one of the most difficult with which the literary profession has to deal. Should it be signed or unsigned, personal or impersonal; should it express the opinion of an individual or of an organ? The question has been ably and amply discussed from both points of view, and both systems (in English-speaking countries, at least) have been found to work well in practice. In behalf of the principle of anonymity it is argued, first, that criticism has increased weight when put forth with all the authority of a paper or review that has gained the confidence of the public; second, that by this method alone is untrammelled criticism, free from personal obligations or reservations, to be secured. Upon these two leading arguments the case for anonymity rests; others are occasionally brought forward, but examination shows them to be either of a derivative nature or of minor importance.

In behalf of the criticism for which personal responsibility is assumed, we are told, first, that all such criticism really *is* the work of individuals, and that it is unworthy to pretend that it is anything else; second, that intentional unfairness is less likely to be displayed when authorship is avowed than when it is concealed; third, that injustice is done to the critic himself when the periodical to which he contributes assumes all the credit for his work, and that this assumption reacts upon the work, tending to make it colorless and weak.

It is hardly necessary for the editors of THE DIAL to state that the arguments for personal responsibility seem to them the weightier, since they have, from the start, adhered to the practice of publishing signed criticisms of all the important works reviewed. While granting that the impersonal system has some advantages, it seems to admit of still more abuses. The nature of these abuses has been succinctly set forth by Mr. Besant in a recent article. He says:

"I should rejoice to see the custom of signing criticisms in literature and art become general, for several reasons. First, because it would instantly, I believe, demolish the flippant smartness and insolence with which some papers allow their columns to be disfigured — smartness which disguises the fact that the critic knows

nothing of his subject; it would force the writer at least to read the book; it would put an end to the reviewing of books in the batch; it would make the young critic anxious to advance his own name as a writer who can deliver carefully considered judgment in the courteous language of a gentleman; this language he would study to preserve in his work, or to learn if he had never learned it; and it would enormously raise the position and status of a critic in the eyes of the editor, as well as those of the reading public. That it would also rapidly advance the capable critic in his own profession may be taken for granted."

For these reasons, and for others of a similar character, we think it desirable that the authorship of literary criticism should, as a rule, be acknowledged.

There is, however, one abuse connected with the system of signed reviews that requires a moment's consideration. When this system is in use, the temptation is strong to secure the names of well-known writers, regardless of their fitness for the work. We have far too much of this misdirected effort, both in the sensational press of the day and of the month. Some periodicals of this sort display title-pages or tables of contents in which the names of their contributors appear in heavy-faced type, while the subjects of the contributions are printed in the most modest and inconspicuous of characters. In fact, one of the greatest vices of our periodical press is this willingness to appeal to the public ear by means of names rather than by means of serious and competent discussion. When the subject considered is subordinated to the personality of the man who writes about it, we have reached something very like a *reductio ad absurdum* of the system. At all events, we have shown how a system, excellent in principle, may be condemned by its own excesses. On the other hand, the anonymous system too easily lends itself to concealment of the poverty of the resources at the command of a review. When criticism is to be unsigned, there is an increased difficulty in obtaining criticism of the best quality, and editors will sometimes succumb to the temptation afforded by the fact that, however inefficient the work offered them may be, it must share in the general prestige of the periodical in which it appears. As regards the two abuses just considered, the one appears to be no more probable or dangerous than the other; in either case, the abuse in question will not be chargeable to any editor who accepts the responsibilities of his position. In other words, the editor who is determined to present his readers with serious and honest criticism will refuse to publish incompetent work, whether it come baited with a well-known name or bear no name at all.

When we consider the influence upon the writer himself (assuming him to be competent) of the knowledge that his work is to be signed or unsigned, it seems to us that the argument for personally acknowledged criticism is much the better. It is so easy for the anonymous critic to be unfair, to allow his work to be colored by a personal prejudice against which it is impossible for the reader to be on his guard. The best of the anonymous reviews show occasional examples of very uncritical prejudice, which, as a rule obvious enough to the expert in such matters, is entirely unperceived by the average reader. Sometimes, indeed, the prejudice is so deftly concealed as to impose upon the very elect. That this evil is greatly lessened when criticism is acknowledged should be apparent enough. There are cases, no doubt, in which the reviewer who is to sign his criticism will fail, for personal reasons, to speak out his whole mind, and an occasional work may, in consequence, receive a more generous measure of praise than it deserves. But this evil appears to us of minor importance when compared with the evil of prejudice protected by anonymity, and unrestrained by any sense of personal responsibility. Without going as far as Schopenhauer, when he calls anonymity the "shield of all literary rascality," we may find a certain satisfaction in his vigorous denunciation of the system.

"It was introduced under the pretext of protecting the honest critic, who warned the public against the resentment of the author and his friends. But where there is one case of this sort there will be a hundred where it merely serves to take all responsibility from the man who cannot stand by what he has said, or possibly to conceal the shame of one who has been cowardly and base enough to recommend a book to the public for the purpose of putting money into his own pocket. Often enough it is only a cloak for covering the obscurity, incompetence, and insignificance of the critic. It is incredible what impudence these fellows will show, and what literary trickery they will venture to commit, as soon as they know they are safe under the shadow of anonymity."

There is much force in this, and there is pith in the author's further suggestion that a man should be answerable for what he writes, "at any rate with his honor, if he has any; and if he has none, let his name neutralize the effect of his words."

Thus we see that one of the two leading arguments for anonymity does not seem, upon careful examination, to be well based. The other argument — that criticism bearing the

authority of a review has greater weight than that which bears but the authority of an individual—might be dismissed with the question: Why should criticism have any greater weight than attaches to the authority of its writer? But there is really more than this to be said upon the subject. A critical periodical should be more than a mere collection of essays. It is a pitiful theory that regards a review as a mere dumping-ground for all sorts of opinions. A review should stand for something; it should represent sane intelligence upon the subjects with which it is concerned; it should march in the vanguard of thought. M. Zola, who has recently, in his address before the London Conference of Journalists, stirred up the question of anonymity, goes astray at this point. His plea is for personal responsibility in criticism, and is excellently urged, but he attempts to make an unreal distinction between political and literary criticism. He expresses the opinion that political discussion should be impersonal, and adds:

"At the same time, I confess that if I recognize the necessity for anonymity in political matters, I am none the less surprised that it can exist in literary matters. Here I entirely fail to grasp the situation. I refer especially to articles of criticism, judgments pronounced upon the play, the book, the work of art. Can there be such a thing as the literature, the art of a party? That discipline, average opinion, should prevail in politics is certainly wise. But that a literary or artistic production should be adapted to suit the views of a whole party, that a scythe should be used to cut down everybody to the same level, that all should be mixed up in a common herd, in order to politely please your public, this I consider to be dangerous to the intellectual vitality of a nation. This sort of regimental criticism, speaking in the name of a majority, can only end in producing a mediocre, colorless literature."

The mistake here is in the assumption that impersonal discussion, whether political or artistic, must be partisan. But it cannot for a moment be admitted that either the one or the other is necessarily partisan, except in the sense that it must take the part of knowledge against ignorance, of intelligence against dulness, of sanity against eccentricity, of rationality against irrationality. We do not decide against anonymous literary criticism because of its assumed tendency to become partisan, or to express average opinion — it cannot well be the one, and ought not to do the other — but for the far more cogent reasons above set forth, and also recognized by M. Zola elsewhere in his address. It must be remembered that a critical review has to deal with all sorts of subjects, not only with *belles lettres*, but with history and science and philosophy as well. The word partisanship has no meaning when applied to so wide a range of interests.

Recurring once more to the main argument for anonymity, we would say, finally, that the criticism which is published in a review of high character and recognized authority does receive added weight from that very fact, if signed no less than if unsigned. We do not believe that the addition of a signature detracts from the authority of the criticism, and we are sure that it adds to the reader's confidence in the sincerity of the writer. If the name of the writer is well-known, his opinion comes with the added authority of the review in which it appears; if the name is not well-known, the importance to be attached to the opinion will be measured, not by the obscurity of the writer, but by the confidence which the editorial conduct of the review inspires. In a word, when critical articles are signed, there is at least no loss of weight, and there may be a distinct increment of gain. The last editions of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" and of Chambers's "Encyclopædia" are the better and the more authoritative from the fact that their chief contributions are acknowledged. "The Fortnightly Review," with its signed articles, quickly gained a higher prestige than had been enjoyed by the anonymous quarterlies. If "The Athenæum" and "The Saturday Review" and "The Nation," following the example of "The Academy" and THE DIAL, were to adopt the system of signed criticisms, they would probably exert a deeper influence than they do at present, and would certainly command a more unreserved confidence from their constituency.

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS AUXILIARY.

The Chicago Congresses of 1893 were formally closed on the 28th of October. On the morning of this date a final meeting was held at the Chicago Art Institute, attended by members of the various Committees of Organization, and presided over by President Charles C. Bonney. A report by the Secretary of the Auxiliary, Mr. C. E. Young, was read, and brief addresses were made by a number of people. President Bonney, whose nearly four years' untiring labor as the originator and active head of the Auxiliary has been crowned with such signal success, gave, in his farewell address, an elaborate review of its history and of the work accomplished. There have been

held in all more than two hundred separate Congresses, with a total of over twelve hundred sessions, nearly six thousand speakers, and an aggregate attendance of about seven hundred thousand. Eminent men and women from all parts of the world actively participated, and among the papers read were many of lasting value, whose importance can only be known to the world at large by the permanent publication that is contemplated and is so much to be desired. We have space only for a few of the more significant passages of President Bonney's address:

"The World's Congresses of 1893 were organized to establish fraternal relations among the leaders of mankind; to review the progress already achieved; to state the living problems now awaiting solution, and to suggest the means of future advancement. To promote those high ends, the World's Congress Auxiliary provided for the presentation of the intellectual and moral progress of mankind, in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition, in a series of World's Congresses under the auspices of the Auxiliary, with the assistance of the leaders in the various departments of human achievement. The work of organization commenced in October, 1889, was completed, and the first Congress of the series opened, in May, 1893. The last Congress embraced in the great scheme has just been held. That these Congresses have been successful far beyond anticipation; that they have transformed into enduring realities the hopes of those who organized and conducted them; and that they will exercise a benign and potent influence on the welfare of mankind through the coming centuries, has been so often, so emphatically, and so eloquently declared by eminent representatives of different countries and peoples, that these statements may be accepted as established facts. That the material exhibit of the World's Columbian Exposition in Jackson Park is the most complete and magnificent ever presented to human view, is generally agreed; but a multitude of eminent witnesses have declared, after attendance on both, that the intellectual and moral exposition of the progress of mankind presented in the World's Congresses of 1893 is greater and more imposing still. Thus the work of the World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition takes its enduring place in human history."

After a few remarks upon the press reports, the minor Congresses, and the serious character of the audiences participating, the address was continued as follows:

"Another feature of the Congresses deserves especial mention. It is their self-governing quality. There has been little need for the enforcement of rules and regulations. Few speakers have given occasion for a call to order. The spirit of order, decorum, dignity, and peace has been sovereign during the sessions of these Congresses. This ruling spirit has so promptly rebuked any attempt to overstep the limits of propriety as to leave little occasion for presiding officers to exercise their authority; little occasion to guard seats reserved for delegates, or to insist upon tickets or badges of admission. The machinery of organization and the general regulations adopted for the government of the Congresses have proved remarkably satisfactory."

The following justly deserved tribute was paid to the local committees, who had so essential a share in the work of the Auxiliary:

"The time now at my command will not permit me even to name the many Committees of Organization by which the various Congresses were arranged. It is, however, both my duty and my pleasure to say of them that the fidelity, the patience and the zeal, the ability, the discrimination and the executive skill with which the chairmen and members of the more than two hundred committees of organization have conducted the correspondence, made the arrangements and formed the programmes for the more than two hundred Congresses which have been held in the twenty departments of the Auxiliary, constitute one of the marvels of the World's Congress work. The discipline and subordination which have attended the execution of the great and complicated scheme would do honor to the best organized department of any government. So efficiently and so silently have these committees done their work that the great public they have served needs to be reminded of their part in the splendid results achieved. A publication which will present the full membership of these and the other Committees of the World's Congress Auxiliary is in contemplation."

The question of publication of the proceedings of the Congresses was thus further touched upon:

"The extraordinary merit of the proceedings of the whole series of Congresses renews our confidence that the Government of the United States, which sent our publications and communications throughout the world, and gave the World's Congress Auxiliary an exalted position as the duly authorized agency to organize and conduct the World's Congresses of 1893, will furnish the means to publish the entire proceedings in an enclyclopædic form, and send the same to the colleges, the universities, and the leading libraries of the countries which have participated in the World's Columbian Exposition, as the most appropriate, enduring, and valuable testimonial of the appreciation by the American people of the coöperation and aid of the other peoples of the world in the great events of this quadrocentennial year. To that end, let all who have been interested in the Congresses exert their influence in favor of such a publication and distribution."

THE MASTER OF BALLIOL.

When we wrote about the late Dr. Jowett in our last issue, we predicted that the comment of the reviews would be largely personal in character. It could hardly be otherwise in the case of a man whose personality was so striking, and who so strongly impressed those who were associated with him at Oxford. We have made a few extracts from the notices elicited by the news of his death, taking them mostly from English sources. The Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, whom the death of no distinguished Englishman finds unprepared, promptly sent the following sonnet to the "Academy":

"O aged head! O never-aging face!
O cheery hand-shake, wise and twinkling eye!
Ours until memory of all good shall die,
Master, gone on before a moment's space!
Our hearts are all at Oxford, see thee pace
The green quadrangle, watch thee standing by
That oriel window, whence philosophy
Would pause to wonder at the chestnut's grace,
Or smile on young men's frolic. Thou art dead!
But never dead thy daring still to prove
The Truths men live by; one against the world!
Nor dead thy calm that met the tempest hurled,
The quiet following of the Christ thy head,
In deeds of pure self-sacrifice and love."

In the "Academy" appears also an article signed "J. S. C.," which comes to the following conclusion:

"It was impossible to be in Jowett's company—even if, as sometimes happened, he did not open his mouth—without recognizing that he was a remarkable man. That noble forehead with its nimbus of silver hair, that mild eye and cherubic countenance, that beautiful softness of hand, that small rotund figure clad in old-fashioned garb, that venerable bearing—all combined to make up a picture which no painter has adequately reproduced. Add the thin, small voice, the deliberate intonations that could be either bitter or sweet, the abrupt questionings that sometimes quivered like a dart, the intervals of silence that were yet more formidable, the wise maxims that come only from age and experience; and some part of the secret of Jowett's charm will be understood. No Oxford don had a wider circle of acquaintance in the outer world; none knew intimately so many generations of undergraduates. He possessed, in supreme measure, that power, invaluable to statesmen and generals, of penetrating the character of others at a glance. Of his exceeding kindness to individuals, and of his munificence when such was needed, it is not necessary to speak. His college stood to him in the place of a wife, and he took a paternal interest in the careers of its sons. Of the affection with which they regarded him, some instances have been seen this very week. But there is no Oxford man, however much opposed he may have occasionally felt to Jowett's teaching, who will not recognize, at the moment of his death, that the university has lost its grandest figure."

The opinion of the "Saturday Review" is thus non-committally given:

"Of Mr. Jowett's great intellectual ability there could be but one opinion, and he combined with it a knowledge of the world unusual in the case of a scholar and a man of great reserve and shyness who lived all his life in academic surroundings. By a combination of personal influence over undergraduates, and of adroit management of the patronage which was put in his hands by governments (not, we believe, of one party only), he raised his college to a position unequalled in its peculiar way, or only equalled by Christ Church under Dean Cyril Jackson long ago. Assisted by his pupils, he gave to the common English reader as easy an access to the two greatest prose authors of Greece—Plato and Thucydides—as anyone can have without Greek, and so gained that reader's ear and suffrage. For the rest, his character and career, both public and private, were regarded by different classes of persons with respect, with disapproval, with affection, with dislike in a degree most unusual."

Another paragraph from the same paper dwells upon the conservative aspect of his mind:

"His youth was passed among historical doubters, and he did not change with the times. He never took much interest in archæology or anthropology as illustrative of history. Probably he did not actually disbelieve that hieroglyphics had been interpreted, and cuneiform texts deciphered, but there may have survived a grain of doubt upon the actuality of such studies. Epigraphy, the study of Greek inscriptions, he almost publicly scouted, saying that inscriptions had much the same interest as autographs. New pursuits were not dear to him, and, while some of the erudite sneered or marvelled, his friends only smiled to see how simple and how conservative was the mind of this heresiarch. The epigram about 'what I know not is not knowledge' was little more than a humorous exaggeration. *His* 'ply was taken long ago,' and the Master never knew how antique some of his opinions really were. Yet 'gladly would he learn,' especially in conversation with men who had seen and done great things, who had been conversant with affairs and with adventures. The shy college don knew how to war against his mood, how to make and keep friends among men of the wide world, statesmen, travellers."

The following comment is from the London "Literary World":

"No man did so much to adapt the University to modern needs. From the time his replies helped to guide the Commission of 1852 in their work of making the colleges open to all instead of being a collection of close clerical corporations, through the agitations for strengthening the University at the expense of the colleges, enlarging the professoriate, establishing scholarships, admitting unattached students, and recently University Extension, he has always been protagonist on the liberal side. His books are very variously estimated by scholars, and perhaps are more useful to reader and thinker than to a trained critic; but it is no mean performance to have 'made Plato an English classic,' as has been said. His direct influence on the men, too many to enumerate, who have gone out from his tuition to influence the world in politics, law, and literature, is a surer monument; and we may say safely that far more in our modern thought than one would naturally ascribe to him is due to the influence of Benjamin Jowett."

The progressive aspect of Jowett's mind is emphasized by the "Athenæum" article, which explains in some detail the nature of his work for the University.

"In the government of the University he played an important part, and one which even those who widely differed from him would allow was worthy of himself. Liberalism has not in the University, any more than in the political world, always meant the same thing or moved in the same direction. But from the time of the first Commission in 1852 down almost to that of Lord Salisbury's Commission in 1877, the efforts of the Liberal party in the University were mainly directed towards opening wider the doors of the University to classes, creeds, and studies hitherto excluded, and to improving the educational machinery within it. With this older Liberalism Jowett was heartily in sympathy. No man had ever a keener sense of the duty which the University owes to the nation, or was more anxious to keep it in touch with the world outside; at the same time nothing was more repugnant to him than inefficient or slack administration. Such movements as those for the admission of non-collegiate students, for the extension of University teaching in large towns, and for the affiliation of local colleges found in him a warm friend and powerful advocate. More recently he interested himself actively in drawing closer the ties between Oxford and India by facilitating the training of the selected candidates for the Indian Civil Service, and by obtaining for Oriental languages a recognized place among University studies. To one form, indeed, which the movement for the expansion of the University assumed, to the proposal for admitting women to University examinations, he was at first opposed; but it was characteristic of him that when once convinced that the demand was a genuine one, he withdrew his opposition."

Recurring once more to the personal view of the Master, we make our final extract from the very interesting contribution of W. J. A. to the New York "Evening Post":

"Jowett's person was, like his mind, dainty. An irreverent writer once spoke of his face as of the tombstone-cherub order; and the phrase was descriptive. But cherubs too frequently have something gross in their chubbiness; and everything about the Master was delicate and fine. Perhaps it was his appearance which helped to create the affection which mingled with our awe and respect; he was the *Doctor Seraphicus* of the college. Yet we trembled when we had to go and see him, even at a breakfast party, to say nothing of less agreeable occasions. In his clear little staccato voice he could say such biting things. Many were the stories of breakfast parties with long silences, broken by the more adventurous, who suffered accordingly; of undergraduates taken for walks and left to make the conversation with painful results to themselves. What was the explanation? we asked ourselves. Did the Master enjoy discomfitting the shallow with his rapier thrusts? or could it possibly be that after all these years, he was still shy himself, and said what he did because he could not help it? Probably the last theory, if not complete, was the truer. And certainly the undergraduate or young graduate who had anything really to say, however contrary it might be to the Master's opinion, and was so interested in the subject that he forgot the mastership and spoke out freely, was sure to win Jowett's esteem. Such a conversation, which the young man when he came to his ordinary self thought of with wonder and a flushed face, was not seldom followed by an invitation to dinner."

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF NEWSPAPERS.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

I have been an interested reader of the recent discussion, in THE DIAL and elsewhere, of what may be called the newspaper problem. There is enough need of a campaign for the improvement of our journals. The fact, however, must not be lost sight of that the daily papers are commercial enterprises, and we cannot hope that as such they will rise higher than the demands of their subscribers and readers. The commercial success of a paper depends mainly upon a large advertising patronage and a large number of subscribers. The advertising patronage depends upon the number of subscribers. It is therefore necessary that the paper, in order to get the largest financial return, should make itself acceptable to the largest practicable number of readers. We are thus brought to the moral and intellectual status of the community as the basis of determination as to what the nature of the paper shall be. I have not myself much faith that the newspapers will very greatly improve except through what may be called the moralization of the community at large. When there is an outcry against the moral tone of a paper sufficient to reduce its patronage, it is likely to improve in order to regain or increase its prestige. Further than this, it may be said that every editor probably desires to make his paper as good as he thinks he can afford to make it. This desire comes from the very general wish, on the part of editors as well as others, to merit and receive the esteem of the better class of their fellow-men. Through this fact there is an unmistakable advantage to be gained from the criticism of any particular paper which may seem to fall below the requirements of the proper moral standard.

C. K. ADAMS.

University of Wisconsin, Oct. 12, 1893.

MR. JOHN BURROUGHS ON POE.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

Without taking up the cudgels for Poe and trying to think of one real thing made more dear to us by his matchless rhyme, without depreciating our New England poets and hinting that it might have been yet better had they cared a little more for art, one may still feel that all is not for the best in the remarks of Mr. John Burroughs in your last number (unless, perhaps, we at once turn the page and consider some of the questions put by Mrs. Woolley toward the beginning of her communication). It is doubtless true that there are many with whom the purely art value, so-called, is the only thing to consider in a poem or a picture. But the number of such is, on the whole, small. It is quite right to say that with most readers this view is held less and less in sight. We in America, at least, need no incitement to value literature, or anything else, for its practical worth, or for what may seem such. If we need caution, it is on the other side. We do not need to be told that thought is important,—we know it is, and we are always on the lookout for it. But we do need to be told that art or style is of value too, for, as a rule, we are not so much on the lookout for that; or, if we are, we don't know it so well when we see it.

The more we are told by critics whom we honor (like Mr. John Burroughs) that thought is important and that art counts for less, the more do we fall into the error that thought is all-important and that art counts

for nothing,—and then we have poems like Miss Emily Dickinson's, for example.

Now style, or form, or art, or whatever else one may call it, *is* important. And, more to the point, style is difficult. It is difficult to attain, and it is, on the whole, difficult to appreciate. That it is difficult to appreciate good style, may seem a hard saying; one may think that if a thing be done in the best way everybody will recognize it. It is not so. To appreciate style needs training. And this training we in America will not undergo, so long as we are told that art is unimportant.

One great use of the "full-blown professional literary critic" is that he is apt to insist on art for art's sake. And one great good thing in a poet like Poe is that he shows us what art for art's sake can do. There is small danger that we shall go too far with either. There are comparatively few so constituted by nature that they ever could enjoy art for art's sake if they wanted to. There is little danger that we shall go too far in that direction. The important thing is that we go at all. And go some way we must, or literature runs down-hill, and at the bottom we have a horde of writers with plenty of thought perhaps, with plenty of messages for their time, with plenty of feeling for life, and with the highest ethical or sociological aspirations, but no style at all — because they don't know what it is.

Especially here in the West do we need to be constantly reminded of the value of art, to be taught what is style, to be told even (though it isn't so) that form in art is everything. We are not likely to take it too much to heart, and we may learn something from it. I sometimes almost wish that Mr. Oscar Wilde would come out here again. He could hardly get us to be like Gilbert and Ernest and Cyril and Vivian, but he might perhaps prevent us from becoming what we are likely to become if we persist in binding it upon the tablets of our hearts that good poetry is *only* a criticism of life.

EDWARD E. HALE, JR.

State University of Iowa, Oct. 20, 1893.

THE DECORATIVE SCULPTURE AT THE FAIR, AND ITS PRESERVATION.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

Of all that was grand at the World's Fair, the *ensemble* of buildings, grouped as they were around the courts and lagoons, and on the shore of the lake, was undoubtedly the grandest. To my mind, it gave the chief magnificence to the Exposition. When the architectural parts are poor they make such a fair only a big "show," but no æsthetic display. At Chicago, however, the classical architecture imitated in the chief halls of exhibit gave the whole complexity of crowded busy life a most elevated, almost solemn, character, that has certainly not been equalled since the days of Rome.

Next to the buildings, however, the sculptural work — such as the decoration of the edges of the roofs, the entrances, the borders of the lagoons — caught the eye of the somewhat satiated traveller. Occasionally one was too much reminded of foreign models, somewhat distasteful to our more severe minds; for example, the group at one of the entrances to the Horticultural Building, where the background of the statuary is made up of substantial plaster clouds. That is almost too much in the line of the purely decorative. Other groups, however, that were not connected with any building, but were isolated and free, pleased the eye as something original and truly monumental. Thus, the statues flanking the staircase leading into the canal from the Machinery Hall gave me a genuine pleasure. They represent two young men returning from the field with their horses. These statues certainly were among the most vivid impressions received at the Fair. They had, however, their pendants on the opposite side, in virgins leading oxen to sacrifice. How flat those Victories were when compared with their counterparts! There is a certain exaggeration in the imitation of classical style nowadays that does not contrast favorably with the simple portrayal of real life. The latter has all the freshness of what is seen and known; while those maids with palms in their hands seem studied and artificial rather than original in sensation, and do not move our imagination except by an effort. Perhaps one reason is that the bull is too massive and the virgin too lean. How much more should I have wished to see a milkmaid as she appears abroad, in her national costume, leading her cow to grass, or resting her arms on the back of the leader of the herd,— a strong-limbed woman, with her hair bare, a kerchief around her neck, and home-made shoes! But the American ideal of a woman, even in the farming class, is not that of broad-limbed health, but of slender physique and a certain *air de société* that bears no resemblance to the simple child of nature. Thus, of a woman to match the splendid figure of a farmer such as the limitless stretches of fertile soil produce in America, there is no representation,—only the high-stepped classical version of a wingless Nike, a compliment I hope no American woman failed to see while passing the groups. In the groups of plough-horses with their drivers, no effort is needed to transport us into an atmosphere congenial to the *motif* represented. What we see, we see as a recollection from nature, and it charms us as such chiefly because it is in itself beautiful. The well-built horse is massive, but not clumsy. What a power is latent in his strong limbs, his broad breast! he bends his neck proudly, as if knowing how much he can perform; with no broken courage, ready to attempt whatever he is led to. And the young man, with his straight well-developed body, his energetic bearing, his healthy appearance, and loose clothing, seems a fair representation of the strong sinewy set that builds up the country and is the foundation of all its welfare, — bred and grown under the luminous blue sky of America, hardened and strengthened by work in the open air.

Another pair of statues to which I also took a great liking were the two horsemen in front (if I am not mistaken) of the Transportation Building. They represent an Indian and a Mexican, both in characteristic attitudes. They seem the only ones that, besides the ploughboys, could be said to be reproductions of American life. The Indian I think is in himself an excellent object for statuary. His sinewy body, his partial nakedness, his picturesque buskins, the agility and nervous fire shown by himself as well as by his animal, offer a splendid illustration of primitive military spirit; while the Mexican, with his more elegant attire, his proud bearing, his superior degree of culture and native grace, offers another illustration that is many degrees higher, although both figures are interesting and original.

As I looked at these splendid pieces, I became absorbed with the thought: what a pity that such picturesque groups will soon be a heap of plaster, and disappear! What an acquisition to a park for the city, if these monuments could be preserved, transformed into a durable material like bronze! Perhaps the expend-

iture of the Exposition has already proved too great, and prevents the preservation of the buildings; but groups like those of the ploughboys, and the Mexican and his mate, would commemorate a new phase of sculpture in America. At any rate, may it be pardoned, if, under the recollection of their merits, their preservation is sincerely wished by A TRAVELLING EUROPEAN.

Champaign, Ill., Oct. 22, 1893.

A "WESTERN STYLE" IN LITERATURE.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

The recent editorial in THE DIAL on "The Literary West" was doubtless read with approval by very many, but more especially, perhaps, by such as had recently considered Mr. Walter Besant's views on the by him newly discovered "Western Literature," as expressed in his letter to the London "Times." The idea that "The West" as a distinct province of the United States should of right have a characteristic literature of its own is, I suppose, new to many thoughtful persons, but is approved probably by very few.

It is true that, at present at least, a great part of the literature produced by Western writers will have a distinctly local or sectional coloring. The present prevalence of the so-called dialect poem and the dialect story, or, indeed, of realistic fiction of any kind, renders it natural that in many cases Western writers should select particularly Western subjects.

But that there should ever be a style that could be called characteristically "Western" is by no means to be hoped for or desired. Some of the most markedly Western qualities are such as would be ruinous to a good style. In this matter the best authors are, and delight to be, conservative: they recognize to a great degree conventional usage and established authority. The freedom and individualism, the push and enterprise, of Western life are qualities that have done a great deal for the material growth of the West; but they will hardly accomplish so much in the production of a good style. On the other hand, they will be apt to hinder it. And the West has other characteristics by no means so admirable as these named and far worse in their effect on literature.

We must, I believe, hold tenaciously to the idea expressed toward the close of the article referred to, that "Except in their relation to choice of subject matter the terms Eastern and Western, Northern and Southern, have absolutely no literary meaning in a country all of whose parts have a common speech."

A. H. M.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 17, 1893.

A CURIOSITY OF LITERARY STYLE.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

The service which Dr. Fitzedward Hall has rendered to the cause of good English is beyond estimation. The writer is one of a large number who have read his contributions to "The Nation" and THE DIAL with great profit. This pleasure has not been enhanced, however, by a peculiarity of style which the following quotations may serve to exemplify:

"And here, not unfitly, I may quote De Foe and Sterne, as having, with, presumably, many another, at least seemed" etc.—("The Nation," xlvi., p. 215.)

"Most all, with most any, etc., may, in like manner, have reappeared, in very late times, quite independently" etc.—(*Ibid.*, p. 342.)

"Having chanced on a parcel of notes, long ago mislaid, I find that, taken with some recent memorandums, they enable me to supplement, on several points, and those not unimportant, the details given, under these words, in the *New English Dictionary*."—(*Ibid.*, liv., p. 10.)

"And, as were, with him, our forefathers, so, by the logic of antipathy, were their descendants, down to the latest."—(*Ibid.*, p. 11.)

The broken character of these sentences is painful, even to the eye; but its full effect can be realized only by an attempt to read them aloud. In some cases, to be sure, the difficulty is nothing more than the insertion of the comma where there is no break in thought sufficient to call for its presence. In THE DIAL of August 16, 1893, we read: "But, for all that, it chances, curiously enough, that, in nearly all cases," etc. The first ten words of this sentence embrace five commas, two of which are of no apparent utility and are not sustained by Dr. Hall's own usage in many similar cases.

The following sentence would surely be much improved by the removal of commas, and the slight changes in order which their removal might require:

"Accordingly, I doubt whether 'none but they' and 'nobody but I,' which, in the diction of prose, were, already in Gray's age, dropping out of literary currency, are, for us, altogether faultless."—(THE DIAL, Oct. 1, p. 180.)

I am unacquainted with Dr. Hall's books, but a glance at the preface of "Modern English" reveals the following:

"But, let Englishmen scorn us, and move our just aversion, as they may, the fact still stands, that, looking to their superior culture, literary and social, we shall do wisely" etc.

Again:

"Yet, to risk a negative, expressed or implied, if perilous in any case, is, above all, perilous, when it concerns an article of language."—(*Ibid.*, p. 96.)

And yet again:

"We are admonished, too, that, as to starve, because it meant, with our remote forefathers, more than it now means, namely, 'perish from cold, hunger, etc.,' we are 'inaccurate,' in limiting its application;" etc.—(*Ibid.*, p. 280.)

One has to penetrate no farther than the second sentence of the treatise on English Adjectives in -able to find ten commas embraced within a group of thirty-six words:

"Subsequently, however, on thinking over the matter, I found, that, in order to treat, with desirable thoroughness, of Reliable and words similar, it was necessary to survey, in connexion with them, our adjectives in -able generally."

While turning the pages of "Exemplifications of False Philology," I noted the following:

"Long ago, it may be presumed, the reader has discovered, in Mr. White, the peculiarity, that, when he employs language which," etc.—(P. 70.)

These citations are surely sufficient in number, range, and character, to indicate a persistent feature of the author's style. Perhaps, at a moment's notice, he might fill a whole page of THE DIAL with parallels from the writers of a half-dozen centuries. We venture the opinion, however, that they would not be from writers who have won any reputation for graceful expression of their ideas.

We do not forget that the nature of Dr. Hall's work required the frequent insertion of a long series of particulars separated by commas. Sentences affected by this necessity have no connexion with the above discussion.

In closing, the writer desires to reiterate his gratitude to Dr. Hall for many and valuable lessons in the use of words.

W. H. JOHNSON.

Johns Hopkins University, Oct. 20, 1893.

The New Books.

The Republic of Texas, and its President.*

Mr. Williams's Life of Sam Houston is at once a good piece of biography, and a concise, lucid account of an historical event that is usually vaguely conceived and sometimes grossly misstated. A typical instance of this misconception — as well as of the facility with which the British mind contrives to read American history to American disadvantage — is seen in the following paragraph, touching the war of Independence in Texas, from Mr. Goldwin Smith's recent book on the United States:

"Houston, an American filibuster and an old comrade of Jackson, with a body of intrusive Americans, had planted himself in Texas, which belonged to the Republic of Mexico, and when the Mexicans took arms to put him down and recover their province, had defeated them at the battle of San Jacinto."

That is to say, the Texan war was simply an effort on the part of the Mexican government to oust a band of marauding Americans who had been led over the border by Sam Houston. As a matter of fact Houston did not set out for Texas until about two years after hostilities had virtually begun; and the Texan revolt was, as our author shows, in its original character, not a filibuster enterprise pure and simple, but an uprising of recognized colonists against the oppression of a revolutionary and illegitimate government. That there was throughout the war an accompanying element of filibustering and intrigue is undeniable. The fact remains, nevertheless, that Mr. Smith's "body of intrusive Americans" resolves itself on inspection largely into a body of established citizens who represented about all there was in the province of Texas of thrift, enterprise, and capacity for developing its resources. The inhabitants of the representative Mexican department of Bexar, for example, were in a state of semi-barbarism, shiftless and indolent, carrying on a rude agriculture, adding nothing to the progress of the country, and really less civilized and prosperous than under the Spanish rule in the early part of the century. The moribund Mexican towns in the interior, with their mongrel populace whose worldly interests were sunk in the fandango and the cock-fight, were, industrially, beneath contempt. From the statistical report of the Mexican Inspector, Almonte, quoted in some detail by Mr. Williams, it is manifest that the real root of the growth and prosperity of Texas was in the agricultural colonies (chiefly that of Austin) founded under land grants from the Mexican government to American empresarios or contractors. And it is in these colonies that we are to look for the germs of the Anglo-American occupation of Texas, and of its final release from the titular sway of the Hispaño-Mexicans. Defensible or not, the separation was natural and inevitable. To argue that Mexico should have been left undisturbed in her purely nominal possession of a vast tract which she could neither occupy, govern, nor develop, and which, moreover, she had acquired by revolting from a government whose own title was founded in conquest, is to argue for a tenderness of international conscience that has never been displayed in the world's history, and must have proved a fatal bar to the world's progress. If the title of the present occupants of Texas be primarily illegitimate and founded in theft ("public rapine," Mr. Smith calls it), then there is not a single humanly-inhabited square mile of the earth's surface in the hands of legitimate owners to-day. Mr. Bryce has noted the fact that England, while accustomed to judge her own national behavior by the actual standard, always applies the absolute standard to other countries, "and particularly to America." She applied it to us very rigorously in this Texas matter. The reproach of "public rapine," however, coming from a preeminently grasping and meddling nation that has one hand on the throat of Ireland and the other in the pockets of India, and whose "morning drum-beat" (thanks to her long arm and elastic conscience) "circles the earth with one continuous strain," is too hollow to rouse resentment.

Owing to the political turmoils which followed the revolution from Spain in 1822 (about the time of the founding of Austin) the American colonists were left for some years to their own devices. Mexico did nothing to protect or to govern her new settlers. Sturdy, honest, trained to habits of self-government and self-help, the best representatives of the hardy pioneers who have led the van of civilization across the American continent, they made their own laws, administered their own justice, and organized a militia for their own defence against the Indians and outlaws. The ground was cleared and planted; land titles were duly recorded; cabins, schools, and churches were built; and by 1834 Brazos, the central department

*Sam Houston and the War of Independence in Texas. By Alfred M. Williams. With portrait and maps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

which included the colony of Austin, was exporting yearly 5,000 bales of cotton and 50,000 hides, at a total valuation of $275,000, besides large droves of live-stock of which no estimate is given. We may state, by way of comparison, that at this time the total exports of the Mexican department of Brazos, with its ancient towns and long-settled country, consisted of a paltry total of some 8,000 to 10,000 skins and furs. The Anglo-Saxon race were already writing their title to the soil of Texas on its surface, and in the records of its new growth and prosperity. To the honesty and hospitality of the colonists there is a common testimony. Even Charles Hooten, a vituperative Englishman who wrote a book on Texas in 1840 and repaid his hosts by abusing them, admits that "it was a common custom to leave the doors unfastened when the house was empty, and that seldom or never was anything disturbed." Says our author:

"No man took another man's note for a loan, the verbal promise of payment being considered sufficient, and all transactions of business were conducted on a fully warranted trust in the general integrity. Even those who had left the States on account of pecuniary failure or dishonesty came under the influence of the standard of honesty about them, and remitted the sums due to their distant creditors."

Hospitality was an impulse rather than an obligation; and the homely saying, "The latch-string hangs out," expressed then, as it does to-day, in Texas a fact of common life. The chance traveller who rode up to the cabin door was pressed to alight. The best that the rude economy of the border home afforded was at his disposal. The coffee-mill was set going, the hopper in the hollow log to grinding the corn, the venison or bear-meat was laid on the coals, the ashcake was baked, and after the meal and the evening chat the guest stretched himself on a buffalo-robe on the floor with the members of the family and slept the sleep of security and fatigue. In the morning, inquiry as to the charge was met with the reply, "You can pay me by coming again." There is even a tradition of an hospitable monomaniac who used to waylay travellers and force them, at the muzzle of a shot-gun, to visit him — a humorous exaggeration, probably, of the general tendency. These agricultural colonists, the real founders of the Texan commonwealth, were a law-abiding people—not only in respect of their own local laws, but of their conduct toward the general government, so long as that government preserved a remnant of legitimacy and fairness. In 1826, for instance, they sided with the Mexican authorities against their own countrymen in the *émeute* called "the Fredonian War."

It was of course inevitable that the prosperity and the ominous increase of the American colonies should arouse the jealousy of the Mexicans; and it may be admitted that it was equally inevitable that the colonists, on their side, should feel growing aspirations toward independence, and growing contempt for the weather-cock government at the capitol, that had become the prey of successive military adventurers. In 1830 they were driven to open revolt by the edicts of Bustamente, a sanguinary tyrant representing the centralist and anti-liberal party, who, among other abuses of his spurious authority, began preparations for Mexicanizing Texas by sending a thousand soldiers, mostly criminals and convicts, to stations in the country. Bustamente was soon overthrown by the irrepressible Santa Anna, the stormy petrel of Mexican politics. But his system of oppression was continued by his successors; and it culminated in the tyrannical decree of 1834, by which the Texan settlers were ordered to give up their arms — about tantamount, under the prevailing conditions, to ordering them to give up their lives. To such a demand there could be but one reply. It was given in no equivocal terms; and the issue between Mexico and her Anglo-American citizens was finally decided in favor of the latter on the field of San Jacinto. That the flame of revolt was fanned from the first by uneasy spirits from over the border, men who, like the Bowies, Crockett, and Travis, had no wrongs to redress and no ends to serve but those of personal ambition or thirst for adventure, there is no doubt. As the trouble thickened, the filibustering element increased. The vastness of the prize at stake, an area of 268,684 square miles, with almost boundless territorial possibilities to the westward, made it impossible that the quarrel should be confined to its relatively insignificant principals. Sam Houston went to Texas late in 1832, ostensibly on a mission to the Comanche Indians. That he was really a secret emissary of President Jackson, charged with the duty of feeling the political pulse of the incensed colonists, is evident in the following letter to his chief written shortly after his arrival:

"Having been as far as Bexar in the province of Texas, where I had an interview with the Comanche Indians, I am in possession of some information which will doubtless be interesting to you, and may be calculated to forward your views, if you should entertain

any, touching the acquisition of Texas by the United States Government. That such a measure is desired by nineteen-twentieths of the population of the province, I cannot doubt. They are now without laws to govern or protect them. Mexico is involved in civil war. The Federal Constitution has never been in operation. The Government is essentially despotic, and must be so for years to come. The rulers have not honesty, and the people have not intelligence. The people of Texas are determined to form a state government, and unless Mexico is soon restored to order, and the Constitution revived and reënacted, the province of Texas will remain separate from the Confederacy of Mexico. She has already beaten and repelled all the troops of Mexico from her soil, nor will she permit them to return. Her want of money, taken in connection with the course Texas *must and will adopt*, will render the transfer of Texas to some power inevitable, and, if the United States does not press for it, England will most assuredly obtain it by some means. . . . England is pressing her suit for it, but its citizens will resist, if any transfer is made of them to any power but the United States. . . . My opinion is that Texas, by her members in convention, will, by the first of April, declare all that country [east of the Rio Grande] as Texas proper, and form a State Constitution. I expect to be present at the Convention, and will apprise you of the course adopted as soon as the members have taken a final action. It is probable that I may make Texas my abiding-place. In adopting this course *I will never forget* the country of my birth. . . ."

The real object of Houston's mission to Texas did not long remain a secret. G. W. Featherstonehaugh, an English traveller who came across him at the little village of Washington, notes in his book, "A Journey through the Slave States":

"General Houston was here, leading a mysterious sort of life, shut up in a small tavern, seeing nobody by day, and sitting up all night. The world gave him credit for passing his waking hours in the study of *trente et quarante*, and *sept à lever*, but I had been in communication with too many persons of late, and had seen too much passing before my eyes, to be ignorant that the little place was the rendezvous where a much deeper game than faro or *rouge et noir* was being played."

Upon the rich fund of characteristic stories extant of Houston, our author has drawn liberally. Many of these turn upon his fondness for striking and histrionic effects, especially in the matter of costume. When elected Governor of Tennessee in 1827 the future Hero of San Jacinto appeared at the polls in a garb that would certainly call down popular vengeance upon the most "magnetic" modern candidate. He wore, says Col. Claiborne,

"A tall, bell-crowned, medium-brimmed, shining black beaver hat, shining black patent-leather stock or cravat, incased by a standing collar, ruffled shirt, black satin vest, shining black silk pants gathered to the waistband with legs full, same size from seat to ankle, and a gorgeous, red-ground, many-colored gown or Indian hunting-shirt, fastened at the waist by a huge red sash covered with fancy bead-work, with an immense silver buckle, embroidered silk stockings, and pumps with large silver buckles. Mounted on a superb dapple-gray horse he appeared at the election unannounced, and was the observed of all observers."

As President of Texas, Houston is reported to have worn a sort of state robe of velvet, exchanged, on minor occasions, for a "fancy velvet coat and trousers" plentifully trimmed with gold lace. He once presented himself to Secretary of War Calhoun in Washington in the garb of an Indian chief — and was very properly rebuked for the impropriety. The most striking description of Houston is that given by Oliver Dyer, who saw him in the Senate in 1848. He was then fifty-five years of age:

"He was a magnificent barbarian, somewhat tempered with civilization. He was large of frame, of stately carriage and dignified demeanor, and had a lion-like countenance, capable of expressing the fiercest passions. His dress was peculiar, but it was becoming to his style. The conspicuous features of it were a military cap and short military cloak of fine blue broadcloth with a blood-red lining. Afterward I occasionally met him when he wore a vast and picturesque sombrero and a Mexican blanket — a sort of ornamental bed-quilt, with a slit in the middle, through which the wearer's head is thrust, leaving the blanket to hang in graceful folds around the body. . . . His principal employment in the Senate was whittling pine sticks. I used to wonder where he got his pine lumber, but never fathomed the mystery. He would sit and whittle away, and at the same time keep up a muttering of discontent at the long-winded speakers, whom he would sometimes curse for their intolerable verbosity. . . . General Houston impressed me as a lonely, melancholy man. And if the story of his early life was true he might well be lonely and melancholy in spite of his success and his fame; for that blow which smote him to the heart at the zenith of his splendid young career, and dislocated his life and drove him into the wilderness, must have inflicted wounds that no political triumphs or military glory could heal."

Mr. Williams's story of the Texan war, of the Alamo tragedy, the massacre at Goliad, and the fight at San Jacinto, is extremely spirited and graphic. We shall close our extracts with the following account of the capture of Santa Anna and his meeting with Houston after San Jacinto.

"Houston had prophesied that Santa Anna would be found making his retreat on all fours, and in the dress of a common soldier. About two o'clock a little man was brought in behind a soldier on horseback. His restless eyes and pallid countenance indicated that he was suffering from great fear. He was dressed in linen trousers, a blue cotton jacket, a cap, and red worsted slippers. The Mexican soldiers, on seeing him, exclaimed, 'El Presidente! El General Santa Anna!' . . . Santa Anna was brought into the presence of Houston, who was lying on his pallet in a doze, having been kept awake during the night from the pain of his wound. Houston was not much more distinguished in dress than his captive. His dandyism had given way to the exigencies of the campaign, and he wore an old

black coat, a black velvet vest, a pair of snuff-colored pantaloons, and dilapidated boots. His only badge of authority during the campaign was a sword with a plated scabbard, which he tied to his belt with buckskin thongs. Santa Anna stepped forward, and said, with an impressive bow, 'I am General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, President of the Mexican Republic, and I claim to be a prisoner of war at your disposal.' Houston waved his hand for him to be seated on an ammunition box, and Colonel Almonte was sent for to act as interpreter. While waiting his arrival, Santa Anna pressed his hands to his sides as if in pain or fear, and his restless black eyes glanced round the camp. When Almonte came up Santa Anna complained of pain, and asked for a piece of opium. A piece of about five grains was given him, and he regained something of his composure. His first words were, 'That man may consider himself born to no common destiny who has conquered the Napoleon of the West. It now remains for him to be generous to the vanquished.' Houston replied, 'You should have remembered that at the Alamo.'"

It is almost with regret that one records that this inhuman butcher and born scoundrel, with his "Old Bailey countenance" and his worse than Old Bailey record, was shielded by Houston from the fury of his captors.

Mr. Williams has given us a useful book—a good historical monograph, and a discriminating account of a public man whose memory has suffered about equally from fulsome eulogy and unjust detraction.

E. G. J.

Recent Tendencies in Economic and Social Science.*

The rapidly growing interest in agricultural conditions is very well illustrated by the appearance, within a short time, of four books on the subject — entitled "The Old English Manor," by Prof. Andrews, of Bryn Mawr College; "The Agricultural Laborer," by Mr. Kebbel, which is but a reprint of the well-known and valuable edition of 1887; "The Condition of the Western Farmer," by Arthur F. Bentley; and the "Economics of the Russian Village," by Dr. I. A. Hourwich, Instructor of Statistics at the University of Chicago.

Dr. Andrews's work has a valuable Introduction upon the conflicting theories of the origin of the Marc System. He neither accepts the theory of absolute democracy, with an elected chieftain among the Anglo-Saxon immigrants into Great Britain in the fifth century, nor does he accept the opposite theory of the community being composed of a lord and his tenants, but takes a quite sensible position that the chieftainship was hereditary and the mass of the community were free, while there were also some slaves. The greater portion of the book is occupied in an interesting detailed study of the methods of land-holding, tillage, and home life of the Anglo-Saxon village as it was in the tenth century, a little before the Norman Conquest. The same conditions are held, however, to have continued almost unchanged for three or four centuries after the Conquest. Anyone interested in this subject will find the book an admirable guide, full of references to original authorities.

The work of Mr. T. E. Kebbel, an English lawyer, has been accepted by all parties of England, since the appearance of the first edition in 1870 and the second edition in 1887, as thoroughly reliable, but written from the Tory standpoint. Mr. Kebbel holds, and others generally admit, that compulsory education, when continued until the child is twelve or thirteen, has stimulated the ambition of the agricultural population to seek better opportunities or greater social pleasures in towns and cities, and has left the English farmer with only the unprogressive laborers. Thus, education has not apparently thus far been any help to the English farmer, while it has undoubtedly elevated the laborer. Mr. Kebbel shows that English education, like much American, might serve a more valuable purpose if it had more of manual training and of relation to the work of after life. It appears that while wages have somewhat risen, yet four dollars a week and a cottage is about all an English laborer can secure for his work. But the earnings of his wife, and children over twelve, supplement this to a considerable degree. Wages, measured in purchasing power, are somewhat

* The Old English Manor. By C. M. Andrews. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

The Agricultural Laborer. By T. E. Kebbel. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Condition of the Western Farmer, as Illustrated by the Economic History of a Nebraska Township. By Arthur F. Bentley, A.B. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

The Economics of the Russian Village. By Isaac A. Hourwich. Columbia College Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law.

English Economic History. The End of the Middle Ages. By Professor Ashley. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Inheritance Tax. By Max West, Ph.D. Columbia College, New York.

Philosophy and Political Economy. By James Bonar. New York: Macmillan & Co.

Housing of the Poor. By M. T. Reynolds. Philadelphia: American Economic Association.

An Introduction to the Study of the Dependent, Defective, and Delinquent Classes. By C. R. Henderson, D.D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

The New Reformation, and its Relation to Moral and Social Problems. By Ramsden Balmforth. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

higher than in 1870; yet the attempt of Mr. Arch to organize a trade-union of farm laborers has broken down, and some of the rise in wages which he at one time helped to secure has disappeared. Drinking appears to be very common among the farm laborers and also among the farmers. Mr. Kebbel agrees with Prof. Marshall and many other English investigators, that for England large farms are probably better than small ones, but that the artificial restrictions that now exist on the purchase of small farms, because of the legal difficulties of securing a title, should be removed. The general impression obtained from Mr. Kebbel's book is of the extreme unprogressiveness of the English agricultural laborer as contrasted with our own.

"The Condition of the Western Farmer as illustrated by the Economic History of a Nebraska Township" is a most valuable study of a typical Nebraska farming community in the central-eastern part of the state, where droughts have not been very great. The economic history of every one of the nearly two hundred families that have owned farms since the settlement of the township, in 1872, has been carefully investigated and is here presented. It is shown that those who secured their land almost free from the Government are fairly prosperous, those that bought their land from the railroad (the Union Pacific) are less so, and those that bought their land from the first private owners are scarcely able to make a living; and that, on the whole, it seems harder to get ahead now than it was years ago. Without entering upon the possible relation of the money problem to the case, the author endeavors to present such local and at least partial causes as he finds. One cause is that early settlers could sell their crops at good prices to later settlers, while the latter were waiting for their own crops to grow. The early settlers could also sell at good prices to the workers who were constructing railroads through that part of the state. But now these demands have fallen off, and the crop must be sold in Chicago, in competition with many other lands, and after paying freight rates for long distances. Then, too, the development of a settled community makes it unpopular and almost ignoble to live in the same kind of a dug-out and with the same lack of the somewhat expensive comforts of civilization that the early isolated settlers endured. Finally, the knowledge of the changed conditions has not sufficiently reached the would-be settler of the East, who therefore pays more for land than the income from it will justify. Such studies as this by Mr. Bentley, who is a graduate student in History and Political Science at Johns Hopkins University, should be made in hundreds of places throughout the entire country.

Dr. Hourwich, a recent Fellow in Columbia College, and now placed in charge of the Department of Statistics in the University of Chicago, has in his work on "The Economics of the Russian Village" given us a careful study of the results of a series of official censuses of the industrial conditions of two districts considered typical in middle Russia, directly in the neighborhood of the home of Leo Tolstoï, about two hundred miles south of Moscow, and in the heart of the recent famine. The facts quoted seem to show that instead of the Russian mir, or village, being able to preserve its system of communal land-holding, as was fondly hoped by a large number of Russian writers, the mir is gradually changing into a village of individual land-holders. The wage-system is fast developing, and the small peasant holders who succeeded the serfs have such poor methods of farming, and such wretched implements, that they are being gradually driven to the wall, as are the large land-holding nobles, by a new class of large land-holding capitalists. These latter are introducing improved ploughs, fertilizers, etc., and give promise of ultimately dominating Russian agriculture, as has happened in England. This will increase the ability of Russia to compete with American agriculture. It is only on these growing capitalists' estates that the yield per acre to-day is equal to the American. It would be helpful to the reader if Dr. Hourwich had not assumed quite as much knowledge as he does, on the part of his readers, of Russian economic terms or modes of industrial activity, though it is not difficult in most cases to follow him.

Professor Ashley, formerly of England and now of Harvard University, has given us the continuation of his first volume on English Economic History, in a work much larger than the former. This new work, covering the End of the Middle Ages, together with Professor Cunningham's "Growth of English Industry and Commerce" and Mr. W. C. Taylor's "Modern Factory System," correct a very optimistic view of the condition of the English Mediæval workman given by Thorold Rogers. It is now considered very doubtful, certainly unproved, that any eight-hour work-day was general in England in the fourteenth and fifteenth cen-

turies. The idea that the acknowledged fall in the condition of the English workman in the sixteenth century cannot be traced to any distinct conspiracy of the landlord class, or of the king, has also met with a severe blow in these works. Professor Ashley shows that the confiscation of the revenues of the guilds did not seriously entrench upon such revenues as were set apart in the sixteenth century for the actual economic needs of the members, but related almost entirely to funds devoted to religious uses, and confiscation of the monastery funds somewhat hastened the need of a poor-law; but it is shown that in all cases, both Protestant and Catholic writers were becoming convinced that the monasteries, by their indiscriminate giving, pauperized quite as much as helped, and that state supervision was an improvement over the monastery methods. This book of Professor Ashley's gives the best account of the guilds, in the short compass of a hundred pages, that has thus far appeared. They are held, on the whole, to have been a very beneficial institution. This is also true of the considerable state activity that existed in the Middle Ages. It is probable that if the present tendency to form trusts and monopolies continues we shall find ourselves forced to introduce as much public supervision, if not of precisely the same kind, as was had in the Middle Ages in all of Western Europe when the State controlled wages, prices, and the quality of goods, and even owned and managed flour-mills.

"The Inheritance Tax," by Dr. Max West, is one of the best economic monographs that it has been the reviewer's good fortune to examine for a long while. At this time, when the question of an inheritance tax is attracting so much favorable interest, and so many of our states are beginning to experiment with it, it is of great public advantage to have presented, in the clear way that Dr. West has done, a brief history and the present condition of the inheritance tax in all parts of Europe, Australasia, and the United States. This is followed by a discussion of the theory of the matter, and of the decisions of our courts, in the main upholding the tax. The question is also considered as to whether the tax should be progressive, increasing with the magnitude of the estate and with the distance of relationship of those inheriting. It may be said that Dr. West finds that experience in general has been favorable to the tax even in its progressive form, and that it is probable that in time many of our American states will secure nearly, if not quite, their entire state revenue in this way, and that the national government also, as to some degree in the Civil War, will fall back upon it in time of crises, leaving to counties, townships, and cities revenue from licenses and the taxation of real-estate.

Mr. James Bonar, already favorably known for his admirable little book on Malthus, has in his "Philosophy and Political Economy" shown the gradual development of philosophical conceptions which have greatly influenced economic thought and activity. The goal now reached is that every one born into this world has the right to ask of society the opportunity for the harmonious development of all his powers, while at the same time men will never sell their liberty to purchase a compulsory equality and fraternity. In More's "Utopia" is first discovered the demand for the improvement of the outward conditions, not of the few, but of all. Krause, the German philosopher of the first third of this century, is held to have first clearly taught that natural right is a claim for the conditions that make a rational human life possible. Very truly is it declared that the great work of socialism has been the emphasizing of this idea, and the proof that the major portion of mankind do not now have, as they should, this opportunity of developing what is in them. Beginning with Plato and ending with Mill, Kant, Fichte, Krause, Hegel, and the socialists Marx, Engels, Lassalle, the writer sketches the development of the economic view of history, and such theories as property, natural rights, and the functions of the state. This work, however, is in many places obscure, and not equal to the author's other writings.

In his "Housing of the Poor," a prize essay of the American Economic Association, Mr. Reynolds gives a brief account of the leading efforts of philanthropists in London, New York, and Boston to build cheap yet good tenements for the poor. Plans of model tenements are given. The sanitary laws of New York, pronounced the best in England or America, are summarized; but the author, in referring to the tendency of many of the poor to soon degrade even the best tenements, does not seem appreciative of how efficient a remedy would lie in a well-enforced requirement that every tenement house containing over two tenements should have a responsible janitor to see to such matters. Just as in Boston no clothing can be made in a tenement without a license, which is given only on proof of excellent sanitary con-

ditions, so there might be required a similar license for residence. On the whole, however, the monograph is a valuable study of the important subject treated.

In his "Introduction to the Study of the Dependent, Defective, and Delinquent Classes," Dr. Charles R. Henderson, of the Sociological Department of the University of Chicago, presents a carefully chosen summary of the diverse opinions of scientific writers upon the causes, nature, and remedies of pauperism, insanity, crime, and affiliated evils. The topical method of presentation, and the full lists of authorities on every point, joined to brief comments by the writer, will make the book useful for students — as all should be — of these social problems.

In "The New Reformation," Mr. Ramsden Balmforth, from somewhat the standpoint of our ethical culture societies, makes a strong appeal to us to follow out the ideas of Carlyle, Ruskin, and Matthew Arnold, and find our highest duty in securing juster and more equal opportunities for true living to the humanity about us. Whatever one may think of the author's views of orthodox Christianity, everyone must admit the supreme duty and need, too often as yet unrealized, of securing far greater justice and humanity in social conditions.

It is an interesting evidence of the position fast being taken by the new University of Chicago, that of the ten writers in economic and social science whose works are included in this review, three—Messrs. Hourwich, Henderson, and West — are now connected with this University.

EDWARD W. BEMIS.

LINCOLN: A CHARACTER STUDY.*

No man more sincerely than Abraham Lincoln would have chosen for a biographer one who would "nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." Yet it has not been his good-fortune hitherto to find such a relator of his life. Whilst he has escaped in a large degree malicious misrepresentation, he has in the main fallen into the hands of men lacking the historical faculty, who have followed along the lines of the "campaign" life. The most ambitious of these biographies — Hay and Nicolay's,—while full of valuable material, does not commend itself to the judgment of the historian as a true picture of the greatest American. The state of mind of its makers is many times as much like that of the famous Mason Weems as can be possible to any mind in the nineteenth century. It has been reserved for Mr. John T. Morse to write the first serious estimate of the life and character of Lincoln; for whilst he has not made the ideal book which we all look for but never see, he has grasped the personality of one of the most individual men of any age. Mr. Morse sets forth in a masterly manner the unique combination of characteristics, so well known and yet so little understood.

Nowhere does Mr. Morse show his philosophic insight better than where he characterizes as "the preëminently striking feature in Lincoln's nature," "the extraordinary degree to which he always appeared to be in close and sympathetic touch with the people, that is to say the people in the mass wherein he was imbedded, the social body amid which he dwelt, which pressed upon him on all sides, which for him formed 'the public.'" And he adds:

> "The very quality which made Lincoln, as a young man, not much superior to his coarse surroundings, was precisely the same quality which, ripening and expanding rapidly and grandly with maturing years and a greater circle of humanity, made him what he was in later life. It is through this quality that we get continuity in him; without it, we cannot evade the insoluble problem of two men—two lives—one following the other with no visible link of connection between them; without it we have physically one creature, morally and mentally two beings. If we reject this trait, we throw away the only key which unlocks the problem of the most singular life, taken from end to end, which has ever been witnessed among men, a life which many have been content to regard as an unsolved enigma."

Speaking of the constitutional tendency to gloom which afflicted Lincoln through life, the author suggests a partial explanation of it when he says:

> "It is well known that the coarse and rough side of life among the pioneers had its reaction in a reserved and at times morose habit, nearly akin to sadness, at least in those who frequented the wilderness; it was the expression of the influence of the vast, desolate, and lonely nature amid which they passed their lives. The shuddering awe and terrible sense of fate, which the grandeur of the Greek tragedies so powerfully expresses, come to us when we contemplate this strange cloud which never left Lincoln in any year after his earliest youth, although some traits in his character seemed often incomprehensibly to violate it, and, like rebellious spirits, to do outrage to it, while in fact they only made it the more striking, picturesque, and mysterious."

In another fine passage in volume one we have a diagnosis of that remarkable lack of animosity in Lincoln's nature which makes pos-

*ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By John T. Morse, Jr. Two volumes. "American Statesmen" series. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

sible the statement that although, in the discussion of slavery, "he was dealing with a question which was arousing personal antagonisms as bitter as any that history records, yet he never condemned anyone, nor ever passed judgment against his fellow-men." The author believes this a mental rather than a moral trait, and finds its root "not so much in human charity as in fairness of thinking." In any event it marked him as the one man of large magnanimity who, as a civilian, bore a conspicuous part in the Rebellion period. It lifted him above the bickerings of party strife, and enabled him to live calmly and serenely in the daily presence of men of such virulent animosities as Edwin M. Stanton, and finally to sway all to his own unselfish purposes.

For another trait, equally conspicuous amid those stormy days from 1850 to 1865, was "his entire political unselfishness, the rarest moral quality among men in public life." Out of a time when selfish ambitions and place-seeking and intrigue were too common for us to contemplate contentedly, and when slanders and cruel aspersions were the lot of many who tried to do their duty, the reputation of this man has come as of one who rose above every unworthy ambition and every personal meanness to the one thought that filled his four years of office: that the Nation was a trust in his hands, to be saved from its enemies, even sometimes in spite of the step-motherly efforts of its friends.

"Not the faintest shadow of self ever fell for an instant across this simple purpose. He was intent to play his part out faithfully, with all the ability he could bring to it; but anyone else who could might win and wear the title of savior. He chiefly cared that the saving should be done. Never once did he manipulate any court magnet to draw toward himself the credit or the glory of a measure or a move. To his own future he seemed to give no thought."

This magnanimity was not only conspicuous as regarded himself: it was manifested in all his utterances of a personal nature. The author emphasizes the fact that seldom if ever in his public career did he utter criticism of any man's character or motives. No man stands in the pages of history stained by his aspersions or even pilloried by his just denunciations. Not even when one like McClellan, writhing under a sense of abandonment in the crisis of his campaign, denounced him bitterly to his face, did he strike back. He seemed to take hold on the part of each man's conduct which approached nearest to his own patriotic endeavor, and to put out of sight forever all that savored of the earthy. Consequently he gathered out of the great seething mass of mixed motives that surrounded him all that was worthiest and noblest, and concentred it for the salvation of the nation. Regardless of what a man's personal abuse of himself had been—as in the case of Stanton—he took cordially every true effort that came to him, and built it into the one controlling purpose.

We have confined our review to that portion of Mr. Morse's work which deals with Lincoln's personality, because we believe that this is its distinct contribution to the literature of the theme. Yet as much space might have been given to the admirable treatment of some of the historic controversies of the War period. Mr. Lincoln's justification in the matter of Fort Sumter is well set out. The McClellan imbroglio is handled with clear discrimination, which recognizes the many abilities of that ill-starred general, while making manifest his one fatal weakness. The difficult subject of Reconstruction is discussed with a calm display of the pros and cons of Mr. Lincoln's policy, which leaves one more than ever convinced that only his large heart and clear brain could have carried out such a policy.

It seems ungracious to say anything in way of censure of so meritorious a work, but there are errors of expression which mar somewhat a very welcome narrative. To score a point in favor of General Grant's modesty, it was not necessary to impute to his predecessors "generally" words used only by one of them. The narrative does not gain vividness by calling Horace Greeley "woolly-witted." There is a small pedantry which surprises us in so philosophic a historian, in more than once correcting Mr. Lincoln's "would" to "[should]." This is an indignity which will not help the cause of correct grammar. There is a peculiar atrocity in dressing out once more the discarded petticoat-story about Mr. Davis for the purpose of suggesting that by his tragic death "Mr. Lincoln was robbed of the amusement which he would have gathered from this exploit." Such cheap wit in the presence of the mighty dead should be expunged from a later edition.

JOHN J. HALSEY.

JUSTIZRAT Dr. Bähr, who died at Dresden recently, is said to have left a work ready for the press on Arthur Schopenhauer, whose fellow student and intimate friend he was. Dr. Bähr had carefully recorded the conversations he held with the pessimist philosopher, and these, together with a number of reminiscences, form the contents of the volume.

Recent Books of Poetry.*

The dainty little volumes into which Mr. Gilder is wont to collect his poems have long been favorites with the book-lover. There are five of them now, and "The Great Remembrance" is by no means the least of the five, although its contents are chiefly poems of persons and occasions. The title poem is certainly one of the best commemorative pieces that the inspiration of the Civil War has evoked. "So long ago it was," and yet the memory of it can still impel to such verse as this:

"So long ago it was, so long ago,
All, all have passed; the terror and the splendor
Have turned like yesterevening's stormy glow
Into a sunset memory strange and tender.
How beautiful it seems, what lordly sights,
What deeds sublime, what wondrous days and nights,
What love of comrades, ay, what quickened breath,
When first we knew that, startled, quailing, still
We too, even we, along the blazing hill —
We, with the best, could face and conquer death."

There is a touch of Lowell in this fine passage:

"Dear Country! Thou
Art still our passion; still to thee we bow
In love supreme! Fairer than e'er before
Art thou to-day — from golden shore to shore
The home of freemen. Not one stain doth cling
Now to thy banner. Argosies of war
On thy imperial rivers bravely fling
Flags of the nations, but no message bring
Save of peace only; while, behold, from far
The Old World comes to greet thy natal star
That with the circling century returns,
And in the Western heavens with fourfold beauty burns."

Lowell himself is the subject of one of Mr. Gilder's heartfelt personal tributes.

"Lover and laureate thou of the wide New World
Whose pines, and prairies, and people, and teeming soil,
Where was shaken of old the seed of the freedom of men,
Thou didst love as a strong man loveth the maiden he woos,—
Not the woman he toys with, and sings to, and, passing, forgets, —
Whom he woos, whom he wins, whom he weds, his passion, his pride,
Who no shadow of wrong shall suffer, who shall stand in his sight
Pure as the sky of the evil her foeman may threat,
Save by word or by thought of her own in her whiteness untouched,
And wounded alone of the lightning her spirit engenders."

Few writers have Mr. Gilder's power to seize the poetry of the mood or of the passing moment, and to fix it with unpremeditated art. His verse-forms are often wayward; their spontaneity must be the excuse for their license. Another marked characteristic is his command of the imagery of the skies, recalling Shelley in its pervasive quality and haunting effect. How exquisitely he can use such imagery may be shown by the lines to "Evening in Tyringham Valley."

"What domes and pinnacles of mist and fire
Are builded in yon spacious realms of light
All silently, as did the walls aspire
Templing the ark of God by day and night.
Noiseless and swift, from darkening ridge to ridge,
Through purple air that deepens down the day,
Over the valley springs a shadowy bridge.
The evening star's keen, solitary ray
Makes more intense the silence, and the glad,
Unmelancholy, restful, twilight gloom, —
So full of tenderness, that even the sad
Remembrances that haunt the soul take bloom
Like that on yonder mountain.
Now the bars
Of sunset all burn black; the day doth fail,
And the skies whiten with the eternal stars.
Oh, let thy spirit stay with me, sweet vale!"

This volume contains also Mr. Gilder's three poems suggested by the Columbian Exposition, one of the three, as our readers will remember, having made its first appearance in The Dial, and another of them having been included in its recent World's Fair symposium.

"For Fifty Years" Dr. Edward Everett Hale has been writing occasional verses, and some of his friends have recently insisted upon having the scattered pieces collected and printed. Dr. Hale provides the title-page with an appropriate motto from the "Memoir of Frederic Ingham": "If it were his duty to write verses, he wrote verses; to fight slavers, he fought slavers; to write sermons, he wrote sermons; and he did one of these things with just as much alacrity as another." We have no doubt that Dr. Hale's verses were written with "alacrity"; they are sparks struck from a much belabored anvil, and, like his sermons, histories, and novels, reveal the warm-hearted and forceful personality of their writer. There are some rough and spirited ballads (which turn out to be pointed anecdotes told in rugged rhyme), groups of college and war pieces, a few translations, some versified conclusions of sermons (following, we are told, the excellent example of Dr. Doddridge), and a miscellaneous section. Dr. Hale quotes a Spanish proverb to the effect that "Every one who is not a fool has writ-

---

* The Great Remembrance, and Other Poems. By Richard Watson Gilder. New York: The Century Co.

For Fifty Years: Verses Written on Occasion, in the Course of the Nineteenth Century. By Edward E. Hale. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

A Roadside Harp: A Book of Verses. By Louise Imogen Guiney. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

On the Road Home. By Margaret E. Sangster. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Retrospect, and Other Poems. By A. Mary F. Robinson (Madame James Darmesteter). Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Valete: Tennyson, and Other Memorial Poems. By H. D. Rawnsley. New York: Macmillan & Co.

Teresa, and Other Poems. By James Rhoades. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.

The Seven Cities of the Dead, and Other Poems, Lyrics, and Sonnets. By Sir John Croker Barrow, Bart. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.

Selections from the Verse of Augusta Webster. New York: Macmillan & Co.

Songs of the Common Day, and Ave! By Charles G. D. Roberts. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co.

The Dread Voyage. Poems by William Wilfred Campbell. Toronto: William Briggs.

Later Canadian Poems. Edited by J. E. Wetherell. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

ten two sonnets," and to prove (quite unnecessarily) that he is not a fool, he gives us three, one of which we reproduce as a characteristic specimen of his work. Its subject is "the ship which brought a copy of Michael Angelo's statue of Christ from Italy to America."

"Bark after bark has sunk in gales like these,
Facing the jealous West, as thou dost now.
Still thou must breast each wave, nor shun the seas,
Which beetle downward on thy westward prow.
The great 'Christ-bearer' quailed not: he, as thou,
Left Italy to seek our Western shore;
And as another dove another olive bore,
Seeing across the waste another promise-bow.
Beat westward still! beat downward every wave!
The Christ who gave our New World to the Old,
E'en then his secret to his Michael told,
And to his eye the sacred vision gave.
Beat the waves down! let them his form behold
Who are his 'other sheep,' not of his early fold."

Three of these verses have superfluous feet, but Dr. Hale does not mind a little thing like that, and his countless friends and well-wishers would forgive far more serious offences.

Miss Guiney's new volume of poems is thin only as a matter of physical measurement. In quality it is compact and exquisite, while imitative in but slight degree. Its originality is sometimes gained at the cost of a forced verbalism, and its compression sometimes results in obscurity; but we may well put up with a few imperfections in verse that is so much more than a mere echo. The author's qualities (and their defects) are well illustrated in "The Kings":

"A man said unto his angel:
'My spirits are fallen thro',
And I cannot carry this battle;
O brother! what shall I do?

"'The terrible Kings are on me,
With spears that are deadly bright,
Against me so from the cradle
Do fate and my fathers fight.'

"Then said to the man his angel:
'Thou wavering, foolish soul,
Back to the ranks! What matter
To win or to lose the whole,

"'As judged by the little judges
Who hearken not well, nor see?
Not thus, by the outer issue,
The Wise shall interpret thee.

"'Thy will is the very, the only,
The solemn event of things;
The weakest of hearts defying
Is stronger than all these Kings.

"'Tho' out of the past they gather
Mind's Doubt and Bodily Pain,
And pallid Thirst of the Spirit
That is kin to the other twain,

"'And Grief, in a cloud of banners,
And ringletted Vain Desires,
And Vice, with the spoils upon him
Of thee and thy beaten sires,

"'While kings of eternal evil
Yet darken the hills about,
Thy part is with broken sabre
To rise on the last redoubt;

"'To fear not sensible failure,
Nor covet the game at all,
But fighting, fighting, fighting,
Die, driven against the wall!'"

A comparison of this poem with Arnold's "The Last Word," not unlike it in theme, or even with Sill's "Opportunity," will show that it loses something by such phrases as "the outer issue," "sensible failure," and

"The very, the only,
The solemn event of things,"—

and something more, possibly, by over-elaboration of the allegory; but it remains an impressive piece of work. Miss Guiney's remarkable lyrical faculty may be illustrated from the verses to "Hylas":

"Fathoms low, the naiads sing
In a birthday welcoming;
Water-white their breasts, and o'er him
Water-gray, their eyes adore him.
(There's a bird on the under bough
Fluting evermore and now:
'Keep—young!' but who knows how?)"

or by these from "The Still of the Year":

"Sweet is cherry-time, sweet
A shower, a bobolink,
And the little trillium-blossom
Tucked under her leaf to think;
But here in the vast unborn
Is the bitterest place to be,
Till striving and longing
Shall quicken the earth and me.
What change inscrutable
Is nigh us, we know not well;
Gone is the strength to sigh,
Either to live or die.
Heigho! my heart's sick."

Miss Guiney's sonnets are as remarkable as her lyrics and ballads. Here is the beautiful close of the sonnet upon an old Italian Madonna:

"As up a wayside, after rain,
When the blown beeches purple all the height
And clouds sink to the sea-marge, suddenly
The autumn sun (how soft, how solemn-bright!)
Moves to the vacant dial, so is lain
God's meaning Hand, thou chosen, upon thee."

This simile might be matched (if there were any use in matching things) with some of the finer similes in Rossetti; and the group of London sonnets, in their revelation of the poetic aspects of the Great City, with Mr. Henley's recent verses upon that perilous theme. Here is a picture of London by gaslight:

"Full as a marsh of mist and winking light;
Heaven thickens over, Heaven that cannot cure
Her tear by day, her fevered smile by night."

Even a London fog has its poetry (as Mr. Henley also discovered):

"Like bodiless water passing in a sigh,
Thro' palsied streets the fatal shadows flow,
And in their sharp disastrous undertow
Suck in the morning sun, and all the sky."

Miss Guiney's work tempts to quotation, but one more example must suffice—the stanzas to the memory of Dr. Parsons:

"Friend who hast gone, and dost enrich to-day
New England brightly building far away,
And crown her liberal walk
With company more choice, and sweeter talk,

"Look not on Fame, but Peace; and in a bower
Receive at last her fulness and her power:
Nor wholly, pure of heart,
Forget thy few, who would be where thou art."

So graceful and touching a tribute is not often paid to the illustrious dead.

Mrs. Sangster's verses are of the unpretentious, old-fashioned, homely sort, smooth in measure and wholesome in sentiment, mostly written in sincerely pious vein. A couple of stanzas from "The Annunciation" are fairly representative.

"With grave eyes rapt in dreams of prayer,
She sits alone within the room,
Unheeding if around her there
Be golden ray or deepening gloom.
Her heart uplifted, silent, sweet,
Her thought goes forth her Lord to greet.

"And thus attent before the King,
No sense of strangeness startles her
When one from heaven draws near to bring
A sign to Heaven's worshipper.
'Hail, Mary!' fills her soul with bliss,
Her tranquil years have waited this."

The verses in this volume have all been collected from various periodicals.

Madame Darmesteter's new volume affords glimpses of a life varied in experience, both objective and subjective, of a mind that has borne the full stress of modern thought, and of a heart that, unchanged by new appeals, still recurs to the familiar themes endeared by early association. There are lyrics and ballads and sonnets; lyrics with a touch of melancholy, ballads of terse dramatic force, and sonnets of the life of culture and intellectual preoccupation. The verses on "Le Roc-du-Chère," where Taine is buried, and the other verses bearing "Veritatem Dilexi"—Renan's motto—for a title, pay rich and merited tribute to the two men whose recent death has left the world so poor. We quote the former piece:

"High on the heathery hill-brow o'er the lake,
White as a temple gleams the tomb afar.
Shine on, shine on even as a guiding star,
And let our souls be nobler for thy sake.

"He whom we leave amid the rocks and winds
Tower'd in our midst, a conscience to us all.
We look'd at him and fought, and dared not fall,
But faced the truth in front with honest minds.

"O passionate and loyal Spirit of Life
That spake so true and firm thro' doubt and pain.
O large and grand and simple soul of Taine,
Be to us still our standard in the strife;

"Pure as the welling waters of thy wave,
And mighty as the mountains of thy rest,
Indomitable as yonder eagled crest,
And lowly as these grasses round thy grave."

The beautiful sonnet called "Spring and Autumn" well illustrates the tender grace of Madame Darmesteter's best work:

"God in His heart made Autumn for the young;
That they might learn to accept the approach of age
In golden woods and starry saxifrage
And valleys all with azure mists o'erhung.
For over Death a radiant veil He flung,
That the inevitable heritage
Might come revealed in beauty, and assuage
The dread with which the heart of youth is wrung.
And for the consolation of the old
He made the delicate, swift, tumultuous Spring;
That every year they might again behold
The image of their youth in everything,
And bless the fruit-trees flowering in the cold,
Whose harvest is not for their gathering."

Mr. Rawnsley's "Valete" is a volume of personal poems (mostly obituary) to the number of more than one hundred. The distinguished dead among Englishmen of the last twenty years have supplied the author with most of his subjects, and his verses are grouped under such heads as "The Royal Dead," "Shepherds of Men," and "Singers among Men." Tennyson alone has upwards of a score of these tributes of song. Mr. Rawnsley is the son of the Vicar of Shiplake, by whom Tennyson was, on June 13, 1850, united in marriage to Miss Sellwood, and to this fact the writer gracefully refers in the most ambitious of his tributes to his old friend:

"Or leaving Thames I seek by chalky dell
My father's terrace-garden o'er the flood,
Where once a bride and bridegroom-poet stood,
And heard in June-tide air the marriage bell
Ring thro' the walnuts that 'the hour is good
When noble man weds noblest woman-hood.'"

The sonnet on "The Poet's Death-Chamber" deserves quotation.

"Not in the bright, unsolitary noon,
When all the air with life and music rings,
Came the great hush of those archangel wings,
That gave the singer peace and endless boon;
But rather at the midnight hour of swoon
When Sleep, Death's prophet, unto Nature brings
Surcease of sense and outward communings
Beneath that world of loneliness, the moon.
And so he grew to marble—he who made
In hearts of stone the generous life-blood run,
But o'er him dead, Death's planet wheeling slow
Flung down such splendour through the awful shade,
As made us feel his soul was with the Sun
And needed Death to give us back the glow."

A number of Mr. Rawnsley's tributes are paid to our own countrymen, among them Whitman, Lowell, Whittier, and Bishop Brooks. We select the sonnet inscribed to our beloved Quaker poet:

"We shall not see again the deep-set eyes,
Tight mouth, thought-furrows on the friendly face
That never disavowed the Quaker race.
His shock of years is garnered under skies
Well known, well sung of, for his soul was wise
With all the change of season, and the grace
Of Nature, stored afield in lonely place
To melt the labourer's heart with melodies.
His voice was clear because he saw the truth,
The simple truth that God would have men free.
On furrows red with war his seed was sown;
And loving right and hating tyranny,
He fashioned for a nation in its youth
Such music as its age shall not disown."

These sonnets are typical examples of Mr. Rawns-

ley's work, which, although sinking occasionally into commonplace, maintains, as a whole, an even excellence. Although it rarely thrills, it rarely fails to please, and the note of its sympathy never seems forced.

In his verses on "The Public and the Poet," Mr. James Rhoades remarks:

"Time was when a poet was deemed *rara avis;*
Now they babble on bough like the merle or the mavis.
One or two in a lifetime was all very well;
But who's to keep pace when some sixty break shell?"

Who, indeed? will echo the reviewer to whom come yearly two or three score volumes of minor verse. The general public, in happier ignorance of the gravity of the problem, may think of its old favorites and smile; but the reader who keeps closely cognizant of the current Muse cannot refrain from a half-formulated fear lest a considerable amount of good work be swamped by the swelling flood poured forth by mediocrity. Mr. Rhoades, like most of the other versifiers discussed in this article, is a facile writer, and produces work very creditable in form, and freighted with enough of thought to interest and to please. His one-act tragedy, "Teresa," has composition and dramatic force; his songs and sonnets and translations display good taste and serious feeling. Sometimes, as in this sonnet on "Norman Néruda," he rises to a real height:

"She stood with lifted bow in act to sweep
The strings: sound flashed; the silent air caught fire;
And, wave on wave upsurging high and higher,
The waters of our soul — one stormy heap —
Hung menacing. Anon she bade them sleep.
She woke the winds of Memory: dead desire
Revived; hope grappled with the eternal liar;
Love saw the end, and deemed the forfeit cheap.
She pierced the bounds of Being: with one breath
Of that prevailing strain she fell on fate
And slew it; back swung the adamantine gate,
Self-opening; there was no more time or death.
And then she ceased. And oh, how steep the fall
From heaven to that dark, disenchanted hall!"

We commend also the verses to Gordon, and some other pieces of a memorial character.

Quod scripsi scripsi is the motto upon the title-page of Sir John Croker Barrow's poems. The critic admits the fact, but wonders why. The author's Pegasus seems to be but a sorry nag, and shows no sign of wings.

"Some million star-worlds, it is said,
Are whirling round us overhead;
And maybe there are millions more
For future ages to explore."

This stanza illustrates the jog-trot of the noble writer's verse. When he will be philosophical, his discourse is after this prosaic fashion:

"She, though she breathes no word of 'Woman's Right,'
Yet looks on Man as her inferior,
And woe to him who rashly marries her!
For he must either slave by day or night,
Or else for liberty must firmly fight;
And lastly, whether he be conqueror
Or conquered, must in either case incur
The grave misfortune of a marriage blight."

Is Woman in general the subject of this atrocious utterance? And if so, where, oh where, are the avenging Thracian maidens? We are all the more disposed to be frank in expressing an opinion of this volume, because its author distinctly hints that he is prepared for the worst. This is his *envoy:*

"Farewell, awhile, dear offspring of my mind!
On trial ye must pass through prison Press,
Before tribunal of a world not kind,
Nor caring whether critics curse or bless.
Farewell! Should rash reviewers shed your blood,
Weep not! your tears will not be understood."

We trust that verse like this will never be born into any other than "a world not kind."

For many years Mrs. Augusta Webster has occupied a more than respectable rank among the minor poets of contemporary England. She has published in the neighborhood of a dozen volumes, including some remarkable translations from Æschylus and Euripides. But no minor poet can expect to live (except for the memory of his friends) in a dozen volumes; most are fortunate if they are preserved in the anthologies. Yet the high excellence of Mrs. Webster's verse is at least such as to justify the volume of "Selections" from her writings which has just appeared, and which contains examples of her best narrative and lyrical styles, as well as a number of the dramatic monologues for which her genius seems peculiarly fitted. These monologues suggest the similar work of both Browning and Tennyson; of the former by their force and penetration, of the latter by their grace and finish. A fair example of Mrs. Webster's lyrics is the following "Song," which is neither better nor worse than fifty others:

"Dear love, good-night. And, tender sleep,
Seal up her lids like these drowsed flowers,
To make day fair when they unclose.
Be hushed around her, Night, and keep
Thy silent guard on her repose;
But speed thine hours.

"Dear love, sleep on. This weary space
I wake and long for day and thee,
And count the slow stars from their west.
Sleep while I hunger for thy face,
Sleep, dearest, in unbroken rest;
But dream of me."

Mrs. Webster's strictly dramatic work is unrepresented in this selection.

The new volume of poems by Professor Roberts includes his ode for the Shelley Centenary (reviewed by us at the time of its separate appearance), a series of sonnets "dealing with aspects of common outdoor life" (some of these reprinted from "In Divers Tones"), and a number of new ballads and lyrics. Once only, but once too often, the author has attempted the form of dialect humor, and the piece strikes the one discordant note of the collection. We like very much the verses on "Canadian Streams":

"St. Lawrence, whose wide water laves
The shores that ne'er have nourished slaves!
Swift Richelieu of lilied fame!
Niagara of glorious graves.

"Dread Saguenay, where eagles soar,
What voice shall from the bastioned shore
The tale of Roberval reveal,
Or his mysterious fate deplore?

"And thou far tide whose plains now beat
With march of myriad westering feet,
Saskatchewan, whose virgin sod
So late Canadian blood made sweet."

This has the true patriotic ring, always a distinctive element in the author's work. The following sonnet on "The Deserted City" is a beautiful occidental echo of the passion of Dante, when he took for his text *Quomodo sedet sola civitas!*

"There lies a little city leagues away.
Its wharves the green sea washes all day long.
Its busy, sun-bright wharves with sailors' song
And clamour of trade ring loud the live-long day.
Into the happy harbour hastening, gay
With press of snowy canvas, tall ships throng.
The peopled streets to blithe-eyed Peace belong,
Glad-housed beneath these crowding roofs of grey.
'T was long ago this city prospered so,
For yesterday a woman died therein.
Since when the wharves are fallen idle, I know,
And in the streets is hushed the pleasant din;
The thronging ships have been, the songs have been; —
Since yesterday it is so long ago."

Mr. Campbell's verses are characterized by an imaginative grasp of nature, and especially of nature in her sadder or sterner moods, that is often singularly impressive. The approach of winter, the sweep of the storm, and the majesty of the ice-bound northern wastes, are themes to which the author frequently recurs, and which he continues to associate with the corresponding phases of human emotion. This interpenetration of the soul of man and the soul of the physical world may be taken as the predominant thought of Mr. Campbell's work. When in quiet vein, he gives us tender verses like these from "An August Reverie":

"The ragged daisy starring all the fields,
The buttercup abrim with pallid gold,
The thistle and burr-flowers hedged with prickly shields,
All common weeds the draggled pastures hold,
With shrivelled pods and leaves, are kin to me,
Like-heirs of earth and her maturity.

"They speak a silent speech that is their own,
These wise and gentle teachers of the grass;
And when their brief and common days are flown,
A certain beauty from the year doth pass: —
A beauty of whose light no eye can tell,
Save that it went; and my heart knew it well."

A deeper melancholy breathes from the stanzas to "Autumn," which cannot fail to suggest the great ode of Keats.

"On silent nights, grey mists creep near the ground,
And airs are keen and stars grow sharp and clear,
And phantom frosts steal in and make no sound
Down the long, haunted river, bleak and drear,
Biting with death the sedges dank and sere,
And ever the wan moon rises large and round
Over the woodlands, flooding with iced dream
The far-hushed, ghostly face of wood and field and stream."

Another manner, one of infrequent occurrence, is illustrated by the stanzas entitled "Love":

"Love came at dawn when all the world was fair,
When crimson glories, bloom, and song were rife;
Love came at dawn when hope's wings fanned the air,
And murmured, 'I am life.'

"Love came at even when the day was done,
When heart and brain were tired, and slumber pressed;
Love came at eve, shut out the sinking sun,
And whispered, 'I am rest.'"

A tribute to Robert Browning is one of the noteworthy poems of the collection. Mr. Campbell's chief defects are an occasional diffuseness, a use of awkward inversions, and a certain waywardness in his attitude toward the laws of rhythmical structure.

These notes upon the Canadian singers of to-day may appropriately be closed by a few words about the volume of "Later Canadian Poems" which Mr. Wetherell has edited. It includes selections from the two writers above mentioned, as well as from Mr. Bliss Carman, Mr. G. F. Cameron, Mr. Archibald Lampman, Mr. D. C. Scott, Mr. F. G. Scott, and half a dozen Canadian women. All the poems have been published within the last dozen years. Excellent portraits are given of the seven men whose work makes up the bulk of the collection. Mr. Carman, we regret to say, is not represented by the poem which is by far his best—his elegy on the death of Matthew Arnold; and "The Isles" should certainly have been given among the selections from Professor Roberts. The book, as a whole, makes an excellent impression; it seems to mark the rise of a distinctive school of Canadian song, having for its leading motive the faithful interpretation of nature, and for subsidiary motives the pride of patriotism and the sense of Canada's historical and legendary past.

WILLIAM MORTON PAYNE.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS.

Professor Huxley on Evolution and Ethics.

Professor Huxley's Romanes Lecture on "Evolution and Ethics" (Macmillan) has, of course, all the familiar characteristics of the author's popular writings — the vigorous but not ungraceful style, the acute logic, and the comprehensive outlook. The significant thing about its matter is to be found in its attitude toward the ultra-individualism of which Mr. Spencer is the most distinguished representative. It is true, Mr. Huxley contends, that the world has been shaped by the evolutionary process (as most deep souls have seen for two or three thousand years past), and that "the survival of the fittest" is a formula useful in the solution of most of the problems of development. But when we rise to the ethical stage of development, the term "fittest" must be given a modified meaning; here, at least, it means more than physical superiority. Civilization means, according to Mr. Huxley, the substitution of an "ethical process" for the "cosmic process," the relation of the two being happily

illustrated by the relation of the "governor" to the engine of which it is essentially a part. "The practice of that which is ethically best — what we call goodness or virtue — involves a course of conduct which, in all respects, is opposed to that which leads to success in the cosmic struggle for existence. In place of ruthless self-assertion it demands self-restraint; in place of thrusting aside, or treading down, all competitors, it requires that the individual shall not merely respect, but shall help his fellows; its influence is directed, not so much to the survival of the fittest, as to the fitting of as many as possible to survive. It repudiates the gladiatorial theory of existence." This is very effective, but we fear that it is also a little rhetorical. Let us look at the next sentence: "It demands that each man who enters into the enjoyment of the advantages of a polity shall be mindful of his debt to those who have laboriously constructed it; and shall take heed that no act of his weakens the fabric in which he has been permitted to live." In these last words is concealed the whole contention. Is not that fabric weakened by some of the acts of which approval is above implied? Mr. Spencer would reply with an emphatic affirmative, and we see no escape from the conclusion that Mr. Huxley has, after all, begged the question. In other words, to the argument fairly and squarely stated by Mr. Spencer in "The Man *vs.* the State," Mr. Huxley has given an evasive reply. What is needed in this discussion is a careful analysis of the acts done by philanthropic people in the name of altruism, in order to determine which of those acts really strengthen the social fabric, and which of them tend ultimately to weaken it. Such an analysis Mr. Huxley fails to give us. Certainly, "the fitting of as many as possible to survive" (taking for granted that survival implies reproduction) is a social rule that can only result in a weakening of the social fabric on its physical side. And it remains to be shown that the ethical gain is sufficient to compensate for the physical loss. We do not say that this may not be shown; we only assert that Mr. Huxley makes no attempt to show it, and that he leaves the question precisely where it was left by Mr. Spencer's trenchant polemic.

Characteristic stories and sayings of Whittier.

Mary B. Claflin's "Personal Recollections of Whittier" (Crowell), a pretty booklet of ninety-five pages, is solidly packed with matter of the sort that forms the right pith and essence of biography. Mrs. Claflin knew Whittier intimately, and is thus enabled to supply a stock of characteristic stories and sayings that give a clearer idea of the poet's personality than could be gained from volumes of the spongy and labored dissertation which average criticism sheds about the memory of departed (and therefore defenceless) eminence. Whittier—a clear-seeing, genuine soul, to whom conventionalism was a farce and cant an abomination—was annoyed and embarrassed by the gushing expressions of silly admirers. "He said to me," says the author, "'What does thee think women make such silly speeches to me for? It makes me feel like a fool. A woman said to me yesterday, "Mr. Whittier, your smile is a benediction." As I was walking across the floor at the Radical Club a woman stopped me in the middle of the parlor among all the folks and said, "I've long wished to see you, Mr. Whittier, to ask you what you thought of the subjective and the objective." Why, I thought the woman was crazy, and I said, "I don't know anything about either of 'em"'"—which was a solution worthy of Mr. Dick. One shudders to think of the Orphic answer which A. Bronson Alcott would have made to this all too-tempting query. Mr. Whittier was always reluctant to meet strangers — especially on formal occasions. "On one occasion," says Mrs. Claflin, "I invited some of his old acquaintances to an afternoon tea... He was so shy that he could not be counted upon, and often, if he suspected company had been invited to meet him, he would slip away. With his keen perception and insight, he discovered that something a little out of the ordinary course was going on, and he said, 'What is thee going to do? I think thee is going to do something.' I replied, 'Why do you think so, Mr. Whittier?' 'Oh, I know thee is going to have some kind of a fandango.'" When the guests came, however, the poet received them cordially, and the "fandango" passed off without friction. The volume contains two portraits of Mr. Whittier, and a poem by Miss Edna Dean Proctor embodying "his almost life-long plaint of sleepless nights, and the gladness with which he hailed the dawn."

The influence of Ruskin's work on modern life.

"The Work of John Ruskin," in "its influence upon modern thought and life," is the large subject that Dr. Charles Waldstein has sought to compass in a small volume recently published (Harper). He discusses in successive chapters the work of Mr. Ruskin as an art-critic, as "the founder of phænomenology of nature," as "a writer and prose-poet," as a student of social and economical questions, and as an opponent of the sporting element in English life. Each of these subjects is treated in a scientific manner, and with evident conscientiousness. Upon one or two of them Dr. Waldstein is peculiarly competent to pass judgment, and upon all of them his opinion is deserving of respectful attention. Yet the note of the entire book seems to us one of defective sympathy, of penetration to a certain depth only, and of obtuseness to all that lies beneath that depth. His critique of Mr. Ruskin's work as a social reformer is the most acceptable part of the study, although there are some excellent observations in the chapter on English sports and pastimes. But justice has hardly been done to Mr. Ruskin's attitude towards the latter subject; the spirit of his writings upon this theme is not as antagonistic as the author would have us believe. As a critic of art we still prefer Mr. Ruskin to Dr.

Waldstein, for the latter sees only the technical aspect of art, while the former takes into account the spiritual and ethical aspects as well. Mr. Ruskin's dictum that art has a moral no less than an intellectual message has always been a stumbling-block in the way of most of his critics, yet we are inclined to think that he has in no other way done greater service to his fellows than by his insistence, in season and out of season, upon this fundamental tenet.

A text-book of French literature in French.

The history of French literature, studied in the French language, ought to be an essential part of the French course in our high schools. When that course covers the full period of four years, the last of the four may suitably be devoted to this subject. An excellent text-book for such study is provided by Madame Delphine Duval's "Petite Histoire de la Littérature Française" (Heath), which is written in a simple and attractive style, and covers the entire period of French literary history. Such a book as this has long been needed, and we give it a cordial welcome. One or two points which have attracted our attention while reading the book may be briefly mentioned. It is a little curious to be told, in a comparison of the "Chanson de Roland" with the "Iliad," that the former poem is the loftier in thought. We should hardly characterize Célimène as "une coquette maligne," nor should we describe "Le Système de la Nature" as "logiquement absurde." Still less should we say that Gautier had "ni idées, ni sensibilité, ni imagination." A few positive errors may be noted. The date of Molière's birth is given as 1652 instead of 1622. The writer says that it is not known exactly why Voltaire took his *nom de guerre*. On the contrary, it is perfectly well known that Voltaire is the anagram of Arouet l. j. (*le jeune*). We are told that Voltaire's works are about equally divided between prose and verse. Really there is five or six times as much prose as verse. Finally, "Le Gendre de Monsieur Poirier" is the work of Sandeau and Augier, not of Sandeau and Scribe.

A life of Shakespeare copied from original sources.

Professed lives of Shakespeare are so numerous that a person taking up Mr. Wilder's "Life of Shakespeare" (Little, Brown, & Co.) may feel some surprise at the statement in his Prefatory Note that "no brief and accurate biography of Shakespeare is now before the public." But on reflection, the statement is seen to be strictly true. Many indeed there are which are neither brief nor accurate, many more which are brief but not accurate, while only one — Halliwell-Phillips's "Outlines" — can be said to be strictly based on evidence; and that, containing as it does a large amount of illustrative and collateral matter, is so far from being brief that it extends to two immense volumes. While this monumental work is greatly valued by Shakespeare students, its bulk and great inclusiveness of minute details unfit it for the uses of the average reader of Shakespeare wishing the simple facts of the poet's life. Mr. Wilder's plan has been to copy and combine from the best sources — Halliwell-Phillips being of course the chief — only the proven facts, and to present them in due order without comment. The first twenty pages are devoted to John Shakespeare, the poet's father, and begin with the year 1551, when he left the parental home and settled in Stratford-on-Avon. There, in 1564, the baptismal register records the birth of the son afterwards to make the name so illustrious. The details in the life of William Shakespeare are limited almost entirely to records of his business transactions, dates of the presentation of certain of his plays or of their publication. Of his manner of daily life, his methods of composition, his tastes and interests, we know absolutely nothing; the books which aspire to describe these may be highly entertaining but are absolutely untrustworthy. The present work does not profess to supply a connected narrative; this would be a task now forever impossible to any diligence; but it does give compactly the results of the best scholarship and most careful scrutiny applied to the collection of all that can now be gathered concerning the life of the most distinguished of all English poets.

Factors in American Civilization.

A social and economic philosophy based on the doctrine of evolution has not yet been completely formulated. But numerous books, pamphlets, and monographs are constantly appearing dealing with one phase or another of these questions, and seeking to apply scientific evolutionary principles to the detailed problems of sociology and economics. The Brooklyn Ethical Society, having directed its studies of the past winter in this direction, now issues a volume of essays and discussions — the fifth of its series — called "Factors in American Civilization" (Appleton). The papers are fourteen in number, each by a different author, consequently not all equally valuable. Among the best are Prof. De Garmo's "The Nation: its Place in Civilization," in which he advocates a spiritual conception of the duties of the State, in opposition to the police idea; Rev. John C. Kimball's "Natural Factors in American Civilization," discussing the influence of geology, geography, natural scenery, and the human factor; "The Social and Political Status of Woman," by Rev. John W. Chadwick, treated with his usual wit and wisdom; "The Labor Problem," by that special student of the subject, Nicholas P. Gilman, and "The Philosophy of History," by E. P. Powell, who, in his book "Our Heredity from God," has done more than almost any American writer to popularize the teachings of evolution.

A new volume of Essays by Coventry Patmore.

"Religio Poetæ," etc. (Geo. Bell & Son), a choice little volume of essays by Coventry Patmore, will be enjoyed by readers whose tastes are scholarly and whose standards, social, political, and religious, are conservative. There are twenty-eight papers in all,

most of them reprinted from the "Fortnightly Review." The following extract from an astonishing little treatise on "The Weaker Vessel" indicates, in a way, Mr. Patmore's general attitude toward modern views and tendencies: "To maintain that man and woman are equals in intelligent action is just as absurd as it would be to maintain that the hand that throws a ball and the wall that casts it back are equal. The woman has an exquisite perception and power of admiring all the man can be or do. She is the glory of his prowess and nobility in war, statesmanship, arts, invention, and manners; and she is able to fulfil this, her necessary and delightful function, just because she is herself nothing in battle, policy, poetry, discovery, or original intellectual or moral force of any kind." Mr. Patmore seems to have fallen into the error of mistaking woman as he would like to see her, for woman as she is. That the sex is not wholly made up of "Amelia Sedleys," the people of Chicago, at least, have had ocular and aural demonstration in this year of Columbian "Congresses."

A Manual of Physics for High Schools.

The "High School Laboratory Manual of Physics" (Ginn), prepared by Messrs. Dudley G. Hays, Charles D. Lowry, and Austin C. Rishel, is the best book of the sort that we have yet seen. It is the work of three experienced teachers, and the 113 exercises it prescribes cover the entrance requirements in physics of Harvard University, which are probably higher than those of any other institution. The following prefatory statement is admirable in its good sense: "The authors are not so visionary as to suppose that boys and girls can, unaided, rediscover the laws of physics; but we know that, if sufficiently careful directions are given to pupils in the performance of experiments, and definite instruction is given them as to the manner of studying results obtained, they will learn from Nature first-hand many of her great laws." Our only quarrel with the book is that it begins with the subject of magnetism, for very inadequate reasons displaced from its proper position.

"Builders of American Literature."

A book of two hundred and eighty-five pages which attempts to give biographical sketches of one hundred and eleven different persons cannot be much more than a mere catalogue of names and dates. Hence, Mr. Underwood's "Builders of American Literature" (Lee & Shepard) arouses little expectation of serious literary value. Yet even that little is hardly satisfied by these barren and lifeless sketches of some of the most interesting figures in American literature. The book begins with Jonathan Edwards and includes only authors born previous to 1826; a second series is promised in order to bring the list down to date. Let us hope that a little more exclusiveness in selection will reduce the number of names and afford more opportunity for doing justice to those that remain.

Travel-Sketches by Geo. W. Edwards.

"Thumb-nail Sketches" (The Century Co.), a dainty booklet that may be handily slipped into the waistcoat pocket, contains five brief travel-sketches, with drawings, contributed by Geo. Wharton Edwards to the Century Magazine. Mr. Wharton's touch, pictorial and descriptive, is light and suggestive, and his vein of whimsical humor and turn for *bizarrerie* pleasantly recall Mr. Stockton. The little book, with its full gilt edges and dainty cover of stamped sheep, makes a pretty and suitable holiday souvenir.

BRIEFER MENTION.

One who wishes to learn about the management of horses may do worse than turn back to Xenophon, whose treatise on "The Art of Horsemanship" (Little, Brown, & Co.) has just been put anew into English, this time by Professor Morris H. Morgan. Professor Morgan's translation is accompanied by an original essay upon "The Greek Riding-Horse," by horse-talk from a number of classical authors other than Xenophon, by copious notes, and by illustrations from the Parthenon frieze and other sources. The book is one that no lover of horses will wish to do without.

Sefton Church in Lancashire is a structure whose beginnings are thought to date from the early twelfth century, and which, although rebuilt, retains many antique features of historical and architectural interest. To the painstaking industry of the Rev. Engelbert Horley, and to Messrs. W. D. Caröe and E. J. A. Gordon, who have collected and arranged the materials left by Mr. Horley, we owe a very large and handsome volume upon the subject of Sefton Church and town. More than half the volume is devoted to the curious history of the Mock Corporation of Sefton. The work is prefaced by a plea for the restoration of the church, but in a sense of which, we think, Mr. Ruskin would approve. The work has many illustrations, nearly a score of them being full-page plates. (Longmans).

Mr. Clinton D. Higby's "A General Outline of Civil Government" (Lee & Shepard) is a very small book. We are not quite sure that so small a book upon so large a subject is to be justified. However, Mr. Higby, within his limits, has made a good selection of facts, and has stated them clearly. His chapters on local government are particularly to be commended, although they now and then contain startling statements, such as this: "The New England town, however, has no English prototype, it is from Holland." Great controversies are not to be thus briefly disposed of.

Esquemeling's famous work on "The Buccaneers of America," which was reprinted in a popular series of the classics of adventure not long ago, now comes to us in another and far more pretentious form of reproduction (imported by Scribner). It is edited by Mr. Henry Powell, and includes the text of 1684, and Basil Ringrose's Fourth Part of the following year. It contains a map and facsimiles of the original engravings. Mr. Powell contributes a somewhat extended descriptive introduction. The work is a handsome octavo of five hundred pages.

A new edition of the "Index to Harper's New Monthly Magazine" (Harper) carries that useful work through the eighty-fifth volume — that is, all the way from

June, 1850, to November, 1892. The last edition of this index, which comprised seventy volumes, is here reprinted unchanged upon the odd-numbered pages. Upon the even-numbered pages are the entries referring to the subsequent fifteen volumes. While this is slightly less convenient than a single alphabetical arrangement would be, it is still an easy matter to find what the magazine has had upon any subject, and the publishers would hardly have been justified in going to the expense of new plates for the sake of the later volumes.

THE "Men of Achievement" series (Scribner) has received two accessions. Mr. Noah Brooks has written character sketches of a round dozen of "Statesmen," from Clay and Webster to Garfield and Mr. Cleveland—sketches too colorless to be impressive, and too laudatory to be accepted as serious history. Mr. W. O. Stoddard's "Men of Business" are sixteen in number, and include J. J. Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Cyrus W. Field, Peter Cooper, Messrs. P. D. Armour, Marshall Field, and George M. Pullman, and the unique Mr. Depew. Both of these volumes have simple illustrations.

MR. E. S. MARTIN'S "Windfalls of Observation" (Scribner) are pleasant little essays that may be classified somewhere between "The Reveries of a Bachelor" and "Virginibus Puerisque." There are sixteen of them, on such subjects as "Courtship," "College," "Divorce," and "Death." We find in them shrewd observation, pointed anecdote, and a subdued but ready wit. They are of the sort of literature to take up at odd moments, and lay aside with but a momentary regret. One who is reading them feels himself in good society, and is likely to be the better for their wholesome precepts.

AS a supplement to the "Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science" (Philadelphia) we have a pamphlet monograph on "Inland Waterways: Their Relation to Transportation," by Dr. Emory R. Johnson. The author discusses English and American canals in their influence upon the development of a country and in their effect upon railway tariffs, gives an account of the waterways now in operation or process of construction, considers their economic bearings, and contrasts their execution by public and private enterprise, with decision in favor of the State. There is a special chapter on the Nicaragua Canal.

THE Rev. James Wood has compiled a "Dictionary of Quotations" (Warne) of 30,000 entries, including proverbs and pithy sayings from the principal ancient and modern languages. The quotations are all in a single alphabet, but the compiler does not seem to have the most rudimentary notion of what alphabetical arrangement means. We find entries under the articles, definite and indefinite, in all the languages represented, and such entries as "a belief" between "ab alio" and "abends." This fundamental and unpardonable error is partly remedied by an extensive topical index. In spite of its faults, literary workers will find the book useful.

SIGNOR F. TARDUCCI'S work on "John and Sebastian Cabot" has been put into English by Mr. Henry F. Brownson (Detroit: The Author), who also translated Tarducci's life of Columbus. This translation is authorized, even in its occasional departures from the original. Signor Tarducci has fixed the date of John Cabot's discovery of our continent as June 24, 1494. He has also established the Venetian nationality of both the Cabots. The work is a minute and painstaking study, based upon many newly unearthed documents, and modifies in several respects the current estimate of the two navigators. The work makes a volume of more than four hundred pages.

NEW YORK TOPICS.

New York, Oct. 25, 1893.

Mr. George Haven Putnam, for so many years the head of the publishing house founded by his father, has long been known as a frequent contributor to the periodicals, in articles concerning copyright and the relations of publishers and authors. With other Americans he was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for his services in getting the International Copyright bill through Congress, and he has been active in all matters connected with the writing and publishing of books. It can hardly be said that literary men generally look upon him as an advocate of their peculiar interests, but in all cases where the mutual interests of publishers and authors are at stake Mr. Putnam can be found vigorously maintaining the struggle. This being the case, it has been somewhat of a surprise that Mr. Putnam has not collected his extensive store of information on these subjects in permanent book form. He has edited "The Question of Copyright" in the "Questions of the Day" series, and has written a little book, "Authors and Publishers: a Manual of Suggestions for Beginners in Literature," which, I take it, is quite as useful for beginners in publishing as for beginners in literature. These have been his only volumes of the kind. I am now glad to announce that Mr. Putnam has been engaged for some years upon a work of great importance, being "A Sketch of the History of Literary Property from the Invention of Printing to the Berne Convention." A volume introductory to this work, by Mr. Putnam, "Authors and Their Public in Ancient Times," has already been announced to appear this fall. Its chapters deal with the very beginnings of literature in Chaldea, Egypt, China, Japan, India, and Judea, and with the subject as presented in the literatures of Greece, Alexandria, Rome, and the Byzantine Empire, down to the invention of printing. There will also be an interesting chapter on "book terminology in ancient times." When our universities East and West are each the happy possessor of a "school of letters," no doubt these volumes by Mr. Putnam will form the standard text books on their subject. There is no question that they will prove the most important contributions yet made to the history of literary property.

M. Paul Blouët, that citizen of the world, has reached London again, having travelled around the globe during his lecture tour of the last two years. The final series of lectures was delivered in South Africa, and was the most successful in his experience. His American agents wish him to lecture here this winter, but he prefers to indulge in a period of rest and recreation. He has taken a charming little cottage on the Acacia Road, a few minutes' ride from Regent's Park, in a neighborhood where many of his friends and acquaintances have their homes. Mr. Henry Harland ("Sidney Luska") has also returned to London, having spent an idyllic summer, with his wife, at a small village on the northern coast of France, near Dieppe. With six of their friends, young English painters, they occupied a cottage at Varengeville, one of Normandy's most pic-

turesque places, and devoted themselves about equally to work and to pleasure. There is no prospect of the Harlands returning to New York in the near future. They have probably become permanent members of our literary colony abroad. In recent work Mr. Harland seems to have given up his realistic studies of Jewish life in the metropolis, and to have joined the ranks of the French symbolists.

The Maeterlinck movement is upon us at last, in the shape of a production of this writer's play, "The Intruder" (*l'Intruse*), by students of Mr. Franklin H. Sargent's Academy of the Dramatic Arts. Ibsen has so quickly succeeded Browning, and now Maeterlinck seems so likely to displace Ibsen, in the estimation of our literary furorists, that one cannot help wondering who and what will succeed Maeterlinck and his work. Mr. Henry M. Alden, editor of "Harper's Magazine," than whom there is no more subtle philosopher in our country, has said the best word about "the new Shakespeare." In an interview he expresses himself as follows: "Maeterlinck is interesting. He has based his plays, 'Les Aveugles,' 'L'Intruse,' and 'Les Sept Princesses,' on primitive sensations of fear and apprehension. The attraction which this fear of fear has always had for man contains the spirit of adventure. Maeterlinck would do his work better if he were better acquainted with the nature of the law under which he is working almost unconsciously."

Mrs. Lucy Gibbons Morse, whose novel of anti-slavery times in New York is soon to be published by Messrs. Houghton, besides being a granddaughter of Isaac T. Hopper, the Quaker philanthropist, is the daughter of the late James Sloan Gibbons, who wrote the popular war lyric, "We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand more," and the wife of Mr. James Herbert Morse, a well-known litterateur and educator of this city. The Quaker speech is still used in the family life of the Morses. They are very hospitable, and their home on Madison avenue has been the scene of many entertainments in honor of distinguished literary visitors.

Word comes from Newnham College that the women's colleges in America are held in small esteem there; in fact, that no American girl has taken successfully the highest examinations in the leading English colleges. It is asserted that American girls cannot pass them, even after graduation at home followed by three years at Newnham. I hear that a society of "granddaughters of Vassar" has recently been formed by daughters of graduates who are themselves students at Vassar. Perhaps these statements are worthy of their attention.

ARTHUR STEDMAN.

LITERARY NOTES AND MISCELLANY.

A new biography of Charles Dickens is announced as in preparation by Mr. Thomas Wright, the author of a life of Defoe.

It is said that Lord Bowen may undertake to write the life of Jowett, from the materials left by the Master in the hands of his executors.

M. Zola and Mr. William Nye have just been made honorary life members of the London Authors' Club. Authorship is like misery, in that it makes us acquainted with strange bedfellows.

Hazlitt's grandson is about to put on the market a parcel of five hundred letters, manuscripts, rare presentation copies, and first editions representing Lamb, Coleridge, Leigh Hunt, and others.

Dr. William Smith, editor of the familiar Classical Dictionaries, the Dictionary of the Bible, and other similar reference works, died on October 7, at the age of eighty. Since 1867 he had been the editor of "The Quarterly Review."

M. Zola is reported to have expressed surprise at the number of English journalists who can speak correct French, and to have said that there are but four French journalists of the present day who have a thorough knowledge of English.

The forthcoming "Letters of Sir Walter Scott," to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will fill nearly a thousand pages. They range from 1797 to 1825, when the "Journal" begins. As they were written to Scott's most intimate friends, they will prove hardly second to the "Journal" in interest.

The new Norwegian law of copyright provides for ownership during the author's lifetime and the fifty years following. Anonymous and pseudonymous works secure copyright for fifty years from the date of their publication. This clearly puts a premium upon the acknowledgement of authorship, and is a step in the right direction.

Herr Theodor Graf's unique collection of ancient Greek portraits, unearthed in the Fayoum a few years ago, has been on exhibition, during the summer, in Old Vienna, at the Columbian Exposition, and, during the past month, in one of the galleries of the Chicago Art Institute. The original find included nearly a hundred portraits; of these, about a score have been sold, a few are hung in the Exposition art gallery, and the remainder, to the number of sixty-five, are on exhibition as above stated. The collection is of extraordinary interest, and it is to be hoped that a part of it, at least, may be secured for this country.

Mr. Huxley prefaces a recent autobiographical sketch with the following hypothetical explanation of how a man may come to write such an account of himself: "An importunate person informs him that his portrait is about to be published, and will be accompanied by a biography which the importunate person purposes to write. The sufferer knows what that means; either he undertakes to revise the 'biography' or he does not. In the former case, he makes himself responsible; in the latter, he allows the publication of a mass of more or less fulsome inaccuracies, for which he will be held responsible by those who are familiar with the prevalent art of self-advertisement. On the whole, it may be better to get over the 'burlesque of being employed in this manner,' and do the thing himself."

One of the most active spirits of the World's Congress Auxiliary was Lieut. Fletcher S. Bassett, U.S.N., who died in Chicago on the 19th of October, at the age of forty-three. The Folk-lore Congress, which was among the most important of the summer's gatherings, was mainly planned and organized by him, and to his disinterested and untiring zeal its great success was chiefly due. Lieut. Bassett served in the navy seventeen years — 1865 to 1882,— loss of health compelling his retirement from active service. Afterwards he devoted himself chiefly to literary and scientific work. He was especially interested in folk-lore, and was one of the founders of the Chicago Folk-lore Society and editor of the "Folk-lorist" Magazine. He was a contributor to THE DIAL and to various literary and scientific periodicals.

A ROSE FROM OMAR'S GRAVE.

Mr. Edmund Gosse has inscribed the following graceful verses to the rose-tree brought by Mr. W. Simpson from Omar's tomb in Naishápúr, and planted October 7 on the grave of Edward FitzGerald at Boulge:

"Reign here, triumphant rose from Omar's grave,
Borne by a fakir o'er the Persian wave;
Reign with fresh pride, since here a heart is sleeping
That double glory to your Master gave.

"Hither let many a pilgrim step be bent,
To greet the rose re-risen in banishment;
Here richer crimsons may its cup be keeping
Than brimmed it ere from Naishápúr it went.'

The same subject has elicited from Mr. Theodore Watts the following sonnet, entitled "Prayer to the Winds":

"Hear us, ye winds!
From where the North-wind strows
Blossoms that crown 'the King of Wisdom's' tomb,
The trees here planted bring remembered bloom
Dreaming in seed of Love's ancestral rose
To meadows where a braver North-wind blows
O'er greener grass, o'er hedge-rose, may, and broom,
And all that make East England's field-perfume
Dearer than any fragrance Persia knows:

Hear us, ye winds, North, East, and West and South!
This granite covers him whose golden mouth
Made wiser ev'n the Word of Wisdom's king:
Blow softly o'er the grave of Omar's herald
Till roses rich of Omar's dust shall spring
From richer dust of Suffolk's rare FitzGerald!"

THE LATE MR. FREEMAN'S OPINION OF EMERSON AND BROWNING.

From an entertaining article on the late E. A. Freeman, in "Scribner's Magazine" for November, we extract the following characteristic utterances of the great historian on two of the most distinguished of his contemporaries, Emerson and Browning:

"Among essayists, he also failed to appreciate Emerson, partly for the occasional lack of clearness in his writings, and partly for his poetical way of treating some historical events, which roused Mr. Freeman's impatience. 'I took up a thing of his the other day,' he wrote, 'and his notion of the Norman Conquest was that "twenty thousand thieves founded the House of Lords!" He seemed to come into England not knowing anything whatever about anything.'

"As to poetry, his fondness for a clear, direct style made him unable to appreciate such a poet as Browning. 'Bother Browning and Emerson and all people who write not to be understood!' he wrote, in one of his letters. I well remember his enjoyment of the amusing incidents which we saw on Commemoration Day in Oxford in 1882, when Browning received his honorary degree. Of all the witty and absurd sallies which came from the students in the upper galleries of the Sheldonian theatre that morning, none evoked so much laughter as those which met Robert Browning as he stood in his scarlet doctor's robe, during his presentation to the Vice-Chancellor. From the gallery a red cotton nightcap fastened to a string (referring to his 'Red Cotton Night-Cap Country') was dangled over the heads of the Vice-Chancellor and other dignitaries, as they sat in all their magnificence below, and was at last skilfully landed on the head of Browning himself. At the same time a huge cartoon was also let down, on which was a comical caricature of the poet with an enormous head on a very little body, and beside him a similar figure of a member of the Browning Society, imploring him in a rhymed couplet to show him how to understand his poetry. Mr. Freeman sympathized heartily with that member of the Browning Society, for he could not get hold of Browning's poetry, though personally he liked him. In April, 1884, he wrote:

"'At that dinner I sat opposite to Browning, and found that in private life he was much like another man. I had thought that his *Comitatus*, the Browning Society, would follow him everywhere to explain what he said. But if a man can talk to be understood, why can't he write to be understood? But those things are not in my line — Homer and Macaulay for me — them I can understand.'"

M. ZOLA AND MR. OSCAR WILDE.

The following amusing incident of M. Zola's visit to London is reported by the newspaper correspondents: "On the night of his arrival in London M. Zola was recovering from the fatigue of the journey under the benign influence of the Savoy cuisine, and had just reached the stage when a cup of coffee and a cigar put a finishing stroke on the soothing process of digestion, when the door opened and a waiter entered, bearing a magnificent basket of flowers. The gratified guest supposed at first that this was but another token of the manager's kind attention, but he had not time to express his thanks before the attendant delivered the following message: 'Mr. Oscar Wilde, sir, sends these flowers and asks if you will receive him for a few minutes.' The words were roughly translated to M. Zola, who still seemed puzzled and shook his head, exclaiming: 'Oscawoile! Oscawoile! Je ne le connais pas.' 'Qu' est-ce que c'est donc que cette espèce d'animal, Oscawoile?' inquired a famous journalist, equally ignorant of English pronunciation. 'Qu'on lui rende ses légumes et qu'on le mette à la porte,' cried another. At last the personal conductor of the party got a hearing and explained that the unknown donor was the apostle of British æstheticism — a recommendation which failed to touch the hearts of his audience. Finally M. Zola bethought himself of looking at the gentleman's card, and at once a smile of intelligence lit up his expressive features as he gasped out in repentant accents: 'Mais, Nom de Dieu, c'est Monsieur Oscarre Veelde, l'auteur de "Salomé," que nous connaissons tous. Faites-le monter de suite.' 'Oscarre Veelde!' shouted all the others, 'pourquoi ne pas l'avoir dit d'abord?' And so the two master spirits of the age were brought into contact."

PROGRESS OF THE NEWSPAPER PRESS.

The following figures are from a report of Mr. J. A. Strahan's paper on "The Progress of the Newspaper Press," recently read before the British Association:

"In 1712—the year when the stamp tax on newspapers was first imposed — the yearly circulation of newspapers in England was about 2,000,000. In 1755 it was about 7,400,000, in 1767 about 11,300,000, in 1801 about 16,000,000, in 1811 about 25,500,000, in 1820 about 29,500,000, in 1831 about 37,700,000, in 1836 about 39,400,000. In 1837 the stamp tax was reduced from 3 1-4d. net to a penny, and the circulation that year rose to nearly 54,000,000. In 1841 it had increased to about 60,000,000. In 1854 — the last year of the stamp tax — it stood at 122,000,000. Since 1854 estimates of circulation must be largely conjectural and approximate; but the great increase in the number of newspapers, from 493 in 1840 to 1817 in 1882, and to 2200 in 1893, and the even more marked increase in the number of persons connected with journalism, as shown by the census—for example, of 'authors, editors, and writers,'

from 1528 in 1861 to 3434 in 1881, and of reporters from 636 in 1861 to 2677 in 1881—show that newspaper production must have increased enormously. Other figures point the same way. There are now twenty-nine daily papers—morning and evening—in London. Taking the average daily circulation of each as about 100,000 copies, the annual circulation of the London dailies alone must approach 1,000,000,000. The 170 provincial dailies must have at least an equal circulation. The yearly circulation of daily papers alone then must reach 2,000,000,000."

Topics in Leading Periodicals.

November, 1893 (First List).

American Aboriginal Names. M. V. Moore. *Pop. Science.*
Americans, Early. G. N. Richardson. *Californian.*
Anonymity in Literary Criticism. *Dial.*
Arbitration in America. Nicolay Grevstad. *Atlantic.*
Balliol, The Master of. *Dial.*
Bayou Teche. Illus. Julian Ralph. *Harper.*
Books, Tennyson, and Maurice. Sir E. Strachey. *Atlantic.*
Brahmins, Among the. J. H. Gilmour. *Californian.*
Breton, Jules. Illus. Garnet Smith. *Magazine of Art.*
California at the Fair. C. E. Markham. *Californian.*
Catholicity in Musical Taste. Owen Wister. *Atlantic.*
Church and People. C. A. Briggs. *Forum.*
Devon, A Pilgrim in. Alice Brown. *Atlantic.*
Dressel, Otto. W. F. Apthorp. *Atlantic.*
Economic and Social Tendencies. E. W. Bemis. *Dial.*
Electricity at the Fair. Illus. C. M. Lungren. *Pop. Science.*
Evolution and Ethics. T. H. Huxley. *Popular Science.*
Fair's Picturesque Side. Illus. F. H. Smith. *Scribner.*
Fish, Hamilton. Adam Badeau. *Forum.*
Freeman, Prof. E. A., at Home. Illus. D. L. Porter. *Scribner.*
French-Canadians on Annexation. L. H. Fréchette. *Forum.*
French Illustrators. Illus. F. N. Doubleday. *Scribner.*
Girls' Education in France. Katharine de Forest. *Scribner.*
Greeklings, The Hungry. Emily James Smith. *Atlantic.*
Hillsborough, Along the. Bradford Torrey. *Atlantic.*
House of Commons. Augustine Birrell. *Scribner.*
Houston, Sam, and the Texan War. *Dial.*
Immaterial Science. E. S. Moser. *Popular Science.*
Indian Commonwealth, An. Illus. R. W. McAdam. *Harper.*
Irrigation in California. W. A. Lawson. *Californian.*
Katchina, The. Illus. H. E. Colvile. *Scribner.*
Lincoln: A Character Study. J. J. Halsey. *Dial.*
Lincoln's Nomination. Isaac H. Bromley. *Scribner.*
London in the Sea. Illus. R. H. Davis. *Harper.*
Mediæval Mathematicians. M. V. Brandicourt. *Pop. Sci.*
Mexican Village Life. Illus. A. Inkersley. *Californian.*
Michelangelo. Illus. Chas. Whibley. *Mag. of Art.*
Moral Drift in French Literature. Paul Bourget. *Forum.*
Nature at Sea. Illus. F. H. Herrick. *Popular Science.*
Newspaper, What It Might be Made. W. M. Payne. *Forum.*
Notre-dame and Mediæval Symbolism. Illus. *Mag. of Art.*
Old Book about Poetry, An. J. V. Cheney. *Californian.*
Oyster Conservation. Illus. R. F. Walsh. *Popular Science.*
Parks and Reservations. Maurice Newman. *Californian.*
Perpetual Moonlight. Daniel Kirkwood. *Popular Science.*
Pestalozzian System. G. S. Boutwell. *Popular Science.*
Poetry, Recent. W. M. Payne. *Dial.*
Reform, Source of. R. H. MacDonald, Jr. *Californian.*
Roland, Madame. Illus. Ida M. Tarbell. *Scribner.*
Riders of Turkey. Illus. T. A. Dodge. *Harper.*
School Libraries. H. E. Scudder. *Atlantic.*
Scientific Teaching. H. L. Clapp. *Popular Science.*
Sculpture of the Year. Illus. Claude Phillips. *Mag. of Art.*
Senate Filibustering. Dr. H. Von Holst. *Forum.*
Southern Sentiment and Mob Law. *Forum.*
Spectacled Schoolboys. Ernest Hart. *Atlantic.*
Tabreez and Ispahan. Illus. E. L. Weeks. *Harper.*
Vertical Handwriting. Illus. J. V. Witherbee. *Pop. Science.*
Vegetable Diet. Lady Walb. Paget. *Popular Science.*
World's Congresses of 1893. *Dial.*

List of New Books.

[The following list, embracing 90 titles, includes all books received by The Dial *since last issue.]*

HISTORY.

The Making of Virginia and the Middle Colonies: 1578-1701. By Samuel Adams Drake. Illus., 16mo, pp. 228. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The Pilgrim in Old England: A Review of the History and Outbreak of the Independent Churches in England. By Amory H. Bradford, author of "Spirit and Life." 8vo, pp. 362, gilt top. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $2.

The Story of Parthia. By George Rawlinson, M.A., author of "Ancient Egypt." Illus., 12mo, pp. 432. Putnam's "Stories of the Nations." $1.50.

A History of the Roman Empire, from its Foundation to the Death of Marcus Aurelius (27 B.C. to 180 A.D.). By J. B. Bury, M.A. Illus., 12mo, pp. 638. Harper's "Student's Series." $1.50.

Florentine Life during the Renaissance. By Walter B. Scaife, Ph.D., author of "America." 8vo, pp. 248. Johns Hopkins Press. $1.50.

Glimpses of the French Court: Sketches from French History. By Laura E. Richards, author of "Captain January." Illus., 12mo, pp. 200, gilt top, uncut edges. Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.

BIOGRAPHY AND MEMOIRS.

Personal Recollections of Werner Von Siemens. Translated by W. C. Coupland. With portrait, large 8vo, pp. 416, uncut. D. Appleton & Co. $5.

College Tom: The Life of Thomas Hazard of Narragansett, in the XVIIIth Century. By his grandson's granddaughter, Caroline Hazard. Illus., 8vo, pp. 325, gilt top. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.

The Life of Shakespeare, copied from the Best Sources, without Comment. By Daniel W. Wilder. 16mo, pp. 206. Little, Brown, & Co. $1.

The Builders of American Literature: Sketches of American Authors Born previous to 1826. By Francis H. Underwood, LL.D., author of "Quabbin." First series, 12mo, pp. 302. Lee & Shepard. $1.50.

Memoirs of Madame Junot, Duchess of Abrantès. New edition, 4 vols., with portraits, 12mo, uncut. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $10.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

The English Religious Drama. By Katharine Lee Bates. 12mo, pp. 254, gilt top, uncut edges. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.

An Old Master, and Other Political Essays. By Woodrow Wilson, author of "Congressional Government." 16mo, pp. 181, gilt top. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.

Sub-Cœlum: A Sky-Built Human World. By A. P. Russell, author of "A Club of One." 16mo, pp. 267, gilt top. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

The Writings of Henry David Thoreau. New Riverside edition in 10 vols. Vols. I. and II., with portrait. 12mo, gilt top, uncut edges. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Per vol., $1.50.

Helpful Words. From the Writings of Edward Everett Hale. Selected by Mary B. Merrill. Illus, 16mo, full gilt. Roberts Bros. Boxed, $1.

POETRY.

Pastorals of France and Renunciations. By Frederick Wedmore. 16mo, pp. 219, uncut, gilt top. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

Where Brooks Go Softly. By Charles Eugene Banks. With frontispiece, 12mo, pp. 172, gilt top. C. H. Kerr & Co. $1.

Barabbas: A Dream of the World's Tragedy. By Marie Corelli, author of "Corelli." 16mo, pp. 317. J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.

In Dreamland, and Other Poems. By Thomas O'Hagan. 16mo, pp. 84, gilt edges. Toronto: Williamson Book Co. $1.

Immortelles in Memory of England's Poet-Laureate. Selected, by Rose Porter, from the writings of Tennyson. 18mo, pp. 181. D. Lothrop Co. $1.

FICTION.

Meh Lady: A Story of the War. By Thomas Nelson Page. Illus. by Reinhart, 8vo, pp. 70. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A Native of Winby, and Other Tales. By Sarah Orne Jewett. 16mo, pp. 309. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Two Bites at a Cherry, with Other Tales. By Thomas Bailey Aldrich. 16mo, pp. 269. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

The Watchmaker's Wife, and Other Stories. By Frank R. Stockton. 16mo, pp. 225. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

My Friend the Murderer, and Other Mysteries and Adventures. By A. Conan Doyle, author of "The White Company." 16mo, pp. 288. Lovell, Coryell & Co. $1.25.

Yanko the Musician, and Other Stories. By Henryk Sienkiewicz, author of "With Fire and Sword." Illus., 16mo, pp. 281, gilt top. Little, Brown, & Co. $1.25.

Rachel Stanwood: A Story of the Middle of the Nineteenth Century. By Lucy Gibbons Morse. 16mo, pp. 441. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Tanis the Sang-Digger. By Amélie Rives. 12mo, pp. 187, gilt top. New York: Town Topics Pub'g Co. $1.50.

Two Soldiers and a Politician. By Clinton Ross, author of "The Adventures of Three Worthies." 32mo, pp. 139, uncut edges. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cts.

My Year in a Log Cabin. By W. D. Howells. Illus., 32mo, pp. 62. Harper's "Black and White Series." 50 cts.

Stories of the Army. Illus., 32mo, pp. 190, gilt top, uncut edges. "Stories from Scribner." 75 cts.

REPRINTS OF STANDARD FICTION.

The Home; or, Life in Sweden. By Fredrika Bremer, translated by Mary Howitt. 2 vols., 12mo, gilt top, uncut edges. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Boxed, $2.50.

In Far Lochaber. By William Black. New and revised edition. 16mo, pp. 393. Harper & Bros. 80 cts.

NEW VOLUMES IN THE PAPER LIBRARIES.

Arena Library Series: Born in the Whirlwind, by Rev. William Adams; 8vo, pp. 304. — Where the Tides Meet, by Edward P. Berry; 8vo, pp. 302. Each, 50 cts.

Bonner's Choice Series: The Tell-Tale Watch, by George Höcker; illus., 16mo, pp. 284. 50 cts.

ILLUSTRATED GIFT BOOKS.

Ivanhoe. By Sir Walter Scott. Edited by Andrew Lang. Illustrated holiday edition, 2 vols., 12mo. Estes & Lauriat. $6.

The French Revolution: A History. By Thomas Carlyle. 2 vols., illus., 12mo, gilt tops. T. Y. Crowell & Co. Boxed, $3.

Elizabethan Songs "In Honour of Love and Beautie." Collected and Illustrated by Edmund H. Garrett, with introduction by Andrew Lang. 12mo, pp. 178, gilt top. Little, Brown & Co. $2.

The Hanging of the Crane, and Other Poems of the Home. By H. W. Longfellow. Illus. in photogravure, 16mo, pp. 53, gilt top, uncut edges. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

The World's Best Hymns. Compiled and illustrated by Louis K. Harlow, with introduction by J. W. Churchill. New edition, with additions, 16mo, pp. 177, gilt top. Little, Brown, & Co. $1.50.

A Calendar of Verse. With introduction by George Saintsbury. New edition, 24mo, full gilt. Thos. Whittaker. Boxed, $1.25.

Literary Gems, Fifth Series. Comprising Ruskin's Ideas of Truth, Rossetti's House of Life, De Quincey's Conversations, Keats's The Eve of St. Agnes, Arnold's The Study of Poetry, Goldsmith's She Stoops to Conquer. Each in 1 vol., illus., 32mo, gilt edges, leather. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Per vol. 75 cts.

BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

Parables from Nature. By Mrs. Alfred Gatty, author of "Aunt Judy's Tales." 2 vols., illus., 8vo, pp. 279. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

The Boy Travellers in Southern Europe: Adventures of Two Youths in a Journey through Italy, Southern France, Spain, etc. By Thomas W. Knox, author of "The Young Nimrods." Illus., 8vo, pp. 544. Harper & Bros. $3.00.

Ivar the Viking: A Romantic History based on authentic facts of the 3d and 4th centuries. By Paul DuChaillu. 12mo, pp. 307. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Comic Tragedies. Written by "Jo" and "Meg" and acted by the "Little Women." With portraits, 16mo, pp. 317. Roberts Bros. $1.50.

The Barberry Bush, and Eight Other Stories about Girls for Girls. By Susan Coolidge, author of "What Katy Did." Illus., 16mo, pp. 357. Roberts Bros. $1.25.

The White Conquerors: A Tale of Toltec and Aztec. By Kirk Munroe, author of "Wakulla." Illus., 12mo, pp. 326. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

The Walrus Hunters: A Romance of the Realms of Ice. By R. M. Ballantyne, author of "The Iron Horse." Illus., 12mo, pp. 410. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.50.

A Victorious Union. By Oliver Optic, author of "Young America Abroad." Illus., 16mo, pp. 361. Lee & Shepard. $1.50.

Marking the Boundary. By Edward Everett Billings. Illus., 12mo, pp. 313. St. Paul: Price-McGill Co. $1.50.

Schoolboy Days in Italy: or, Tito the Florentine. By André Laurie; translated by Laura E. Kendall. Illus., 8vo, pp. 277. Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.

The Children's Year-Book: Selections for Every Day in the Year. Chosen and arranged by Edith Emerson Forbes, 16mo, pp. 367. Roberts Bros. $1.50.

Robin's Recruit. By A. G. Plympton, author of "Dear Daughter Dorothy." Illus. by author, 12mo, pp. 179. Roberts Bros. $1.

The Romance of a Schoolboy. By Mary A. Denison. Illus., 12mo, pp. 266. Price-McGill Co. $1.25.

The Sunny Days of Youth: A Book for Boys and Young Men. By the author of "How to be Happy though Married." 12mo, pp. 301. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Woodie Thorpe's Pilgrimage, and Other Stories. By J. T. Trowbridge, author of "The Tide Mill Stories." Illus., 16mo, pp. 259. Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

American Boys Afloat; or, Cruising in the Orient. By Oliver Optic, author of "A Young Knight-Errant." Illus., 16mo, pp. 343. Lee & Shepard. $1.25.

Maud Melville's Marriage: A Story of the Seventeenth Century. By E. Everett-Green, author of "Winning the Victory." Illus., 12mo, pp. 324. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.25.

The Forlorn Hope. By A. L. O. E., author of "Driven Into Exile." Illus., 12mo, pp. 265. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.

No Heroes. By Blanche Willis Howard. Illus., 12mo, pp. 97. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cts.

Melody. By Laura E. Richards, author of "Captain January." 12mo, pp. 90. Estes & Lauriat. 50 cts.

Sketches of Natural History; or, Songs of Animal Life. By Mary Howitt. Illus., 12mo, pp. 212. T. Nelson & Sons. $1.

SPORTS.

Xenophon's Art of Horsemanship. Translated, with notes, etc., by Morris H. Morgan, Ph.D. Illus., 16mo, pp. 187, gilt top. Little, Brown, & Co. $1.50.

University Foot-Ball: The Play of Each Position, treated by Experts. Edited by James R. Church. Illus., 16mo, pp. 133. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

TRAVEL.

Studies of Travel: Italy and Greece. By Edward A. Freeman. 2 vols., frontispieces, 18mo, uncut. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Per vol., 75 cts.

NATURE-SKETCHES.

Hours in My Garden, and Other Nature-Sketches. By Alexander H. Japp, LL.D., author of "Life of De Quincey." Illus., 12mo, pp. 340. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION.

An Historical Interpretation of Philosophy. By John Bascom, author of "Science and Mind." 12mo, pp. 518. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

The Self: What It Is. By J. S. Malone. Second edition, 12mo, pp. 262. C. H. Kerr & Co. $1.25.

Search-Lights and Guide-Lines; or, Man and Nature. By Edgar Greenleaf Bradford. 18mo, pp. 103. New York: Fowler & Wells Co. $1.

Orthodoxy and Heterodoxy: A Miscellany. By William G. T. Shedd, D.D. 12mo, pp. 297. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $2.

Jesus and Modern Life. By M. J. Savage, with introduction by Prof. C. H. Toy. 12mo, pp. 230. George H. Ellis. $1.

The Interwoven Gospels and Gospel Harmony, according to the Revised Version of 1881. Compiled by Rev. William Pittenger. Seventh thousand, 12mo, pp. 245. Fords, Howard & Hulbert. $1.

STUDIES IN LAW AND GOVERNMENT.

Comparative Administrative Law: An Analysis of the Systems of the United States, England, France, and Germany. By Frank J. Goodnow, A.M. 2 vols., large 8vo, uncut. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.

Practical Essays on American Government. By Albert Bushnell Hart, author of "Epoch Maps." 12mo, pp. 311, gilt top. Longmans, Green, & Co. $1.50.

Development of the Athenian Constitution. By George Willis Botsford, Ph.D. 8vo, pp. 250. "Cornell Studies." Ginn & Co. $1.

Outline of Civil Government in the United States. By Clinton D. Higby, Ph.D. 16mo, pp. 133. Lee & Shepard. 30 cts.

BOOKS FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Xenophon's Anabasis: Seven Books. By William R. Harper and James Wallace. Illus., 12mo, pp. 565. American Book Co. $1.50.

A Practical Introduction to Latin Prose Composition. By Thomas Kerchever Arnold. New revised edition, 16mo, pp. 415. American Book Co. $1.

Livre de Lecture et de Conversation. By C. Fontaine, B.L. 16mo, pp. 249. D. C. Heath & Co. 95 cts.

High School Laboratory Manual of Physics. By Dudley G. Hays, and Others. Illus., 12mo, pp. 154. Ginn & Co. 50 cts.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Index to Harper's New Monthly Magazine: Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified. Vols. I. to LXXXV., inclusive; from June, 1850, to Nov., 1892. 8vo, pp. 783. Harper & Bros. $5.

Pocket Maps and Guides to California, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas. Rand, McNally & Co. Each, pamphlet, 25 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Madoc: An Essay on the Discovery of America by Madoc Ap Owen Gwynedd in the Twelfth Century. By Thomas Stephens, author of "The Literature of the Kymry." 8vo, pp. 249, uncut. Longmans, Green, & Co. $2.50.

The Publishers' Exhibits at the World's Columbian Exposition. 18mo, pp. 75, uncut. New York: The Publishers' Weekly.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS AND HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS.

☞ *SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.*

WALTER ROMEYN BENJAMIN,

No. 287 Fourth Avenue, ... NEW YORK CITY.

(*A GUIDE FOR AMATEURS.*)

HOW TO JUDGE A HORSE.

BY CAPT. F. W. BACH.

A concise treatise as to its Qualities and Soundness—including Bits and Bitting—Saddles and Saddling—Stable Drainage, Driving, and Training.

12mo, cloth, fully illustrated, $1.00. For sale by all booksellers, or postpaid on receipt of price.

WILLIAM R. JENKINS,

PUBLISHER OF VETERINARY BOOKS.

851 and 853 SIXTH AVE. (48th STREET), N. Y.

THE NEW YORK BUREAU OF REVISION. FOR AUTHORS: The skilled revision, the unbiassed and competent criticism of prose and verse; advice as to publication. FOR PUBLISHERS: The compilation of first-class works of reference.—Established 1880. Unique in position and success. Indorsed by our leading writers. Address

DR. TITUS M. COAN, 70 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK.

AMERICANA. A History of the Indian Wars with the First Settlers of the United States to the commencement of the Late War; together with an Appendix containing interesting Accounts of the Battles fought by General Andrew Jackson. With two Plates. Rochester, N. Y., 1828.

Two hundred signed and numbered copies have just been reprinted at $2.00 each.

GEORGE P. HUMPHREY,

25 Exchange Street, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SPECIAL.

AMERICAN WILD FLOWERS.—By Prof. GEORGE L. GOODALE. 51 perfect colored plates by Sprague. Quarto, cloth; price reduced, net, $7.50.

FERNS OF NORTH AMERICA.—By Prof. DANIEL C. EATON, of Yale. 81 colored plates of all the known species.

ONLY ABOUT FIFTY COPIES REMAIN.

2 vols., quarto, cloth; price, net, $35.00.

Needful Books for Physicians and Students

EVERYWHERE.

BACTERIA. THE MICROSCOPE.
HISTOLOGY. BOTANY, ETC.

At Special Net Prices.

Books for Naturalists and Others. Send Stamp for Lists and Catalogue.

BRADLEE WHIDDEN, Publisher,

18 Arch st., BOSTON, MASS.

TO AUTHORS.

THE DIAL PRESS, CHICAGO,

Is prepared to undertake the publication of Authors' Editions or Private Editions of meritorious works in any department of literature. The services rendered will include the critical revision of MSS. to prepare them for publication, the editorial supervision of works passing through the press, tasteful and correct typography, and the competent oversight of all details necessary to the production of a complete and well-made book; also, the distribution of copies to the press and elsewhere as desired. An extended experience in all the practical details of book-production, both on the literary and the mechanical sides, justifies the guarantee of satisfactory results to all in need of such services. The typography of THE DIAL—spoken of by the San Francisco "Argonaut" as "the journal de luxe among American literary periodicals"—is an example, in one direction, of the work done at this establishment,

Terms will be given on application. Address

THE DIAL PRESS,

24 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO.

THE DIAL'S CONTRIBUTORS.

The following list, which includes all the names that have been signed to articles in THE DIAL since its beginning, is published for the purpose of showing how varied are the intellectual interests represented by the review, and how serious and authoritative its contents. It will be noticed that the institutions of higher learning have furnished THE DIAL with a large proportion of its contributors, and that our most important universities, with hardly an exception, are represented in the list. THE DIAL feels that it has reason to be proud of a list that includes the chief justice of the United States, presidents or professors of some thirty colleges and universities, and many of the most distinguished private scholars in the country.

Pres. C. K. Adams, University of Wis.
Prof. H. C. Adams, University of Mich.
Prof. H. B. Adams, Johns Hopkins Univ.
*Prof. W. F. Allen, University of Wis.
Prof. E. P. Anderson, Miami University.
Prof. M. B. Anderson, Stanford Univ.
Prof. R. B. Anderson, late U. S. Minister to Denmark.
Dr. Edmund Andrews, President Chicago Academy of Sciences.
*Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, Chicago.
*Walter R. Barnes, Stevens Point, Wis.
Elwyn A. Barron, Chicago.
Prof. John Bascom, Williams College.
*Lieut. Fletcher S. Bassett, Chicago.
Rev. George Batchelor, Lowell, Mass.
Prof. Geo. Baur, University of Chicago.
Dr. R. O. Beard, Minneapolis, Minn.
Prof. E. W. Bemis, Univ. of Chicago.
Pres. W. M. Blackburn, University of North Dakota.
Rev. J. Vila Blake, Chicago.
Louis J. Block, Chicago.
Charles C. Bonney, Pres. World's Congress Auxiliary, Chicago.
Lewis H. Boutell, Evanston, Ill.
Prof. H. H. Boyesen, Columbia College.
Francis F. Browne, Editor *The Dial*.
John Burroughs, West Park, N. Y.
Mary E. Burt, Chicago.
George W. Cable, Northhampton, Mass.
F. I. Carpenter, Chicago.
Prof. H. S. Carhart, University of Mich.
Mrs. Mary H. Catherwood, Hoopston, Ill.
Prof. T. C. Chamberlin, Univ. of Chicago
*Pres. A. L. Chapin, Beloit College.
*James F. Claflin, Chicago High School.
H. W. S. Cleveland, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dr. Titus Munson Coan, New York City.
Mrs. H. A. F. Cochrane, Chester, N. H.
Rev. Robert Collyer, New York City.
Prof. Albert S. Cook, Yale University.
Hon. Thomas M. Cooley, Univ. of Mich.
Prof. C. H. Cooper, Carleton College.
Dr. Elliott Coues, Smithsonian Institu'n.
Rev. Joseph H. Crooker, Helena, Mont.
Prof. E. L. Curtis, Yale University.
W. P. Cutler, Columbus, O.
Clarence L. Dean, Marshall, Mich.
VanBuren Denslow, New York City.
Mrs. Anna Farwell DeKoven, N. Y. City.
Eugene L. Didier, Baltimore, Md.
Prof. D. K. Dodge, University of Illinois.
Col. Theo. A. Dodge, U. S. A., Boston.
Prof. M. L. D'Ooge, University of Mich.
Prof. J. G. Dow, Univ. of South Dakota.
Pitts Duffield, Mackinac Island, Mich.
Prof. Louis Dyer, Oxford, England.
Dr. Carl H. Eigenmann, Academy of Sciences, San Francisco, Cal.
Prof. Richard T. Ely, University of Wis.
Prof. O. F. Emerson, Cornell University.
Edgar Fawcett, New York City.
C. Norman Fay, Chicago.
H. W. Fay, Westborough, Mass.
Walter T. Field, Chicago.
James E. Foreman, Chicago.
William Dudley Foulke, Richmond, Ind.
Mrs. Mary H. Ford, Kansas City, Mo.
Prof. N. C. Fredericksen, late of the University of Copenhagen.
Miss Alice French (Octave Thanet), Davenport, Ia.
Chas. W. French, Chicago High School.
W. M. R. French, Director of Art Institute, Chicago.
Hon. Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice of the United States.
Henry B. Fuller, Chicago.
William Elliott Furness, Chicago.
Prof. C. M. Gayley, Univ. of California.
Frank Gilbert, Chicago.
Rev. Simeon Gilbert, Chicago.
Richard Watson Gilder, New York City.
Rev. Washington Gladden, Columbus, O.
Frederick W. Gookin, Chicago.
Mrs. Genevieve Grant, Chicago.
Prof. Edward E. Hale, Jr., Univ. of Iowa
Dr. Fitzedward Hall, Marlesford, Eng.
Prof. Newton M. Hall, Iowa College.
Prof. J. J. Halsey, Lake Forest Univ.
Rev. Leon A. Harvey, Des Moines, Ia.
Prof. C. H. Haskins, University of Wis.
Prof. J. T. Hatfield, Northwestern Univ.
Prof. George Hempl, University of Mich.
Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, Chicago.
Rev. Brooke Herford, London, England.
James L. High, Chicago.
Prof. Emil G. Hirsch, Univ. of Chicago.
Prof. E. S. Holden, Director of the Lick Observatory.
Rev. R. A. Holland, St. Louis, Mo.
Charles S. Holt, Lake Forest, Ill.
Prof. Williston S. Hough, Univ. of Minn.
Mrs. Sara A. Hubbard, Chicago.
Prof. W. H. Hudson, Stanford University
Capt. E. L. Huggins, U. S. A., Chicago.
Henry A. Huntington, Rome, Italy.
Dr. James Nevins Hyde, Chicago.
Edward S. Isham, Chicago.
Prof. H. C. G. von Jagemann, Harvard University.
* Hon. John A. Jameson, Chicago.
Rev. Kristopher Janson, Minnesota.
Prof. Joseph Jastrow, University of Wis.
Prof. J. W. Jenks, Cornell University.
W. L. B. Jenney, Chicago.
* Dr. J. S. Jewell, Chicago.
Edward Gilpin Johnson, Milwaukee, Wis.
Rossiter Johnson, New York City.
Prof. W. H. Johnson, Denison University
Pres. David S. Jordan, Stanford Univ.
Prof. F. W. Kelsey, University of Mich.
Capt. Charles King, U.S.A., Milwaukee.
Joseph Kirkland, Chicago.
Walter C. Larned, Chicago.
Bryan Lathrop, Chicago.
Rev. William M. Lawrence, Chicago.
Henry D. Lloyd, Chicago.
Dr. H. M. Lyman, Chicago.
James MacAlister, Pres. Drexel Inst.
Franklin MacVeagh, Chicago.
Alexander C. McClurg, Chicago.
Prof. A. C. McLaughlin, Univ. of Mich.
Mrs. Anna B. McMahan, Quincy, Ill.
E. G. Mason, Pres. Chicago Hist. Society.
Mrs. Mary M. Mason, New York City.
Mrs. Miriam P. Mason, Chicago.
Miss Kate B. Martin, Chicago.
Prof. Brander Matthews, Columbia Col.
Miss Marian Mead, Chicago.
Prof. A. C. Miller, Univ. of Chicago.
Miss Harriet Monroe, Chicago.
Miss Lucy Monroe, Chicago.
Mrs. A. W. Moore, Madison, Wis.
Prof. A. G. Newcomer, Stanford Univ.
Rev. Arthur Howard Noll, New Orleans.
James S. Norton, Chicago.
Mrs. Minerva B. Norton, Evanston, Ill.
Rev. Robert Nourse, La Crosse, Wis.
* Rev. George C. Noyes, Evanston Ill.
Prof. J. E. Olson, University of Wis.
James L. Onderdonk, Chicago.
Prof. Henry L. Osborn, Hamline Univ.
Eugene Parsons, Chicago.
Prof. G. T. W. Patrick, University of Ia.
William Morton Payne, *The Dial*.
Dr. S. H. Peabody, Late Pres. Univ. of Ill
Norman C. Perkins, Detroit, Mich.
Prof. W. R. Perkins, University of Ia.
Egbert Phelps, Joliet, Ill.
Hon. J. O. Pierce, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dr. W. F. Poole, Librarian Newberry Library, Chicago.
* Rev. H. N. Powers, Piermont, N. Y.
* William H. Ray, Hyde Park High School, Chicago.
Rev. C. A. L. Richards, Providence, R.I.
Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, King's College, Windsor, N. S.
J. B. Roberts, Indianapolis, Ind.
John C. Ropes, Boston, Mass.
Prof. E. A. Ross, Cornell University.
James B. Runnion, Kansas City, Mo.
William M. Salter, Philadelphia, Pa.
Prof. M. W. Sampson, University of Ind.
* Thorkild A. Schovelin, New York City.
Clinton Scollard, Clinton, N. Y.
M. L. Scudder, Jr., Chicago.
Miss E. W. Shogren, Northfield, Minn.
Prof. Paul Shorey, University of Chicago.
Albert Shaw, Ed. *Review of Reviews*.
Prof. W. E. Simonds, Knox College.
George W. Smith, Chicago.
William Henry Smith, New York City.
Prof. D. E. Spencer, University of Mich.
Prof. H. M. Stanley, Lake Forest Univ.
Prof. Frederick Starr, Univ. of Chicago.
Frank P. Stearns, Boston, Mass.
Arthur Stedman, N. Y. City.
Richard Henry Stoddard, N. Y. City.
Mrs. Margaret F. Sullivan, Chicago.
Rev. David Swing, Chicago.
Slason Thompson, Chicago.
Henry W. Thurston, La Grange, Ill.
Henry L. Tolman, Chicago.
Miss Augusta Tovell, St. Louis, Mo.
Prof. F. J. Turner, University of Wis.
Prof. Herbert Tuttle, Cornell University.
Edward Tyler, Ithaca, N. Y.
George P. Upton, Chicago.
Rev. David Utter, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Horatio L. Wait, Chicago.
Charles Dudley Warner, Hartford, Conn.
Stanley Waterloo, Chicago.
W. Irving Way, Chicago.
* William H. Wells, Chicago.
Pres. D. H. Wheeler, Alleghany College.
* Prof. N. M. Wheeler, Appleton Univ.
Dr. Samuel Willard, Chicago High Sch.
Rev. E. F. Williams, Chicago.
R. O. Williams, New Haven, Conn.
Gen. Robt. Williams, U.S.A., Washington
Prof. Woodrow Wilson, Princeton Univ.
* Dr. Alex. Winchell, University of Mich.
Prof. Arthur B. Woodford, N. Y. City.
J. E. Woodhead, Chicago.
Mrs. Celia P. Wooley, Chicago.
Prof. G. Frederick Wright, Oberlin, O.

* Deceased.

TO CALIFORNIA AND BACK

By the Santa Fe Route. The most attractive American tour. A new descriptive book, with the above title, containing over 150 pages and as many pen-and-ink Illustrations, sent free, on receipt of four cents in postage, by

JNO. J. BYRNE,
701 Monadnock Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

MEISTERSCHAFT SUPERSEDED
BY ITS OWN AUTHOR,
DR. RICHARD S. ROSENTHAL.

Dr. Rosenthal's name has become a household word wherever foreign languages are studied. A new work,

THE ROSENTHAL METHOD OF PRACTICAL LINGUISTRY,

has just been issued by him, which does not only supersede his former system, published twenty years ago, but will be found superior to any method. It is the mature outcome of twenty-five years' experience of the greatest linguist and foremost teacher of the age, enabling anyone to learn to

SPEAK FLUENTLY AND CORRECTLY,

with scarcely an effort and without a teacher,

GERMAN, FRENCH, OR SPANISH,

within a marvellously short time.

"Next to living in a foreign country, this is undoubtedly the best of all methods for learning modern languages."—*The Nation.*

Exact pronunciation given. All subscribers become actual pupils of Dr. Rosenthal, who answers all questions and corrects all exercises free of charge. Terms of membership, $5.00 for each language. Part I., each language, 50 cts.

Polyglot Book Company,
34 Lafayette Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDALS, PARIS, 1878 AND 1889.

His Celebrated Numbers,

303—404—170—604—332

And his other styles, may be had of all dealers throughout the World.

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS, NEW YORK.

The Boorum & Pease Company,
MANUFACTURERS OF
THE STANDARD BLANK BOOKS.
(For the Trade Only.)

Everything, from the smallest Pass-Book to the largest Ledger, suitable to all purposes—Commercial, Educational, and Household uses.

Flat-opening Account-Books, under the Frey patent.

For sale by all Booksellers and Stationers.

FACTORY: BROOKLYN.
Offices and Salesrooms: . . . . 101 & 103 Duane Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

THE DIAL PRESS, CHICAGO.